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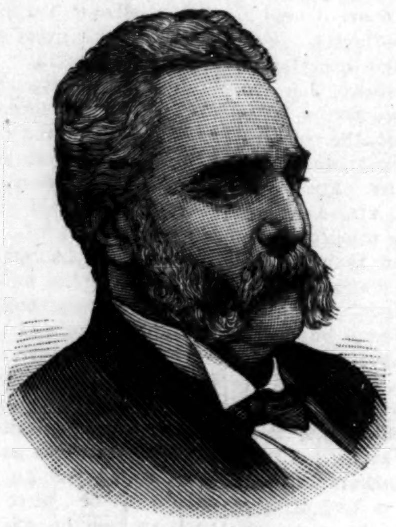
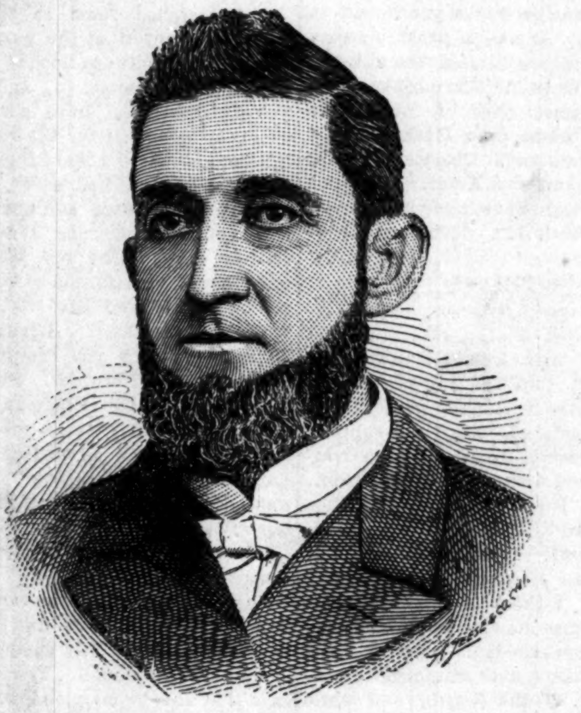
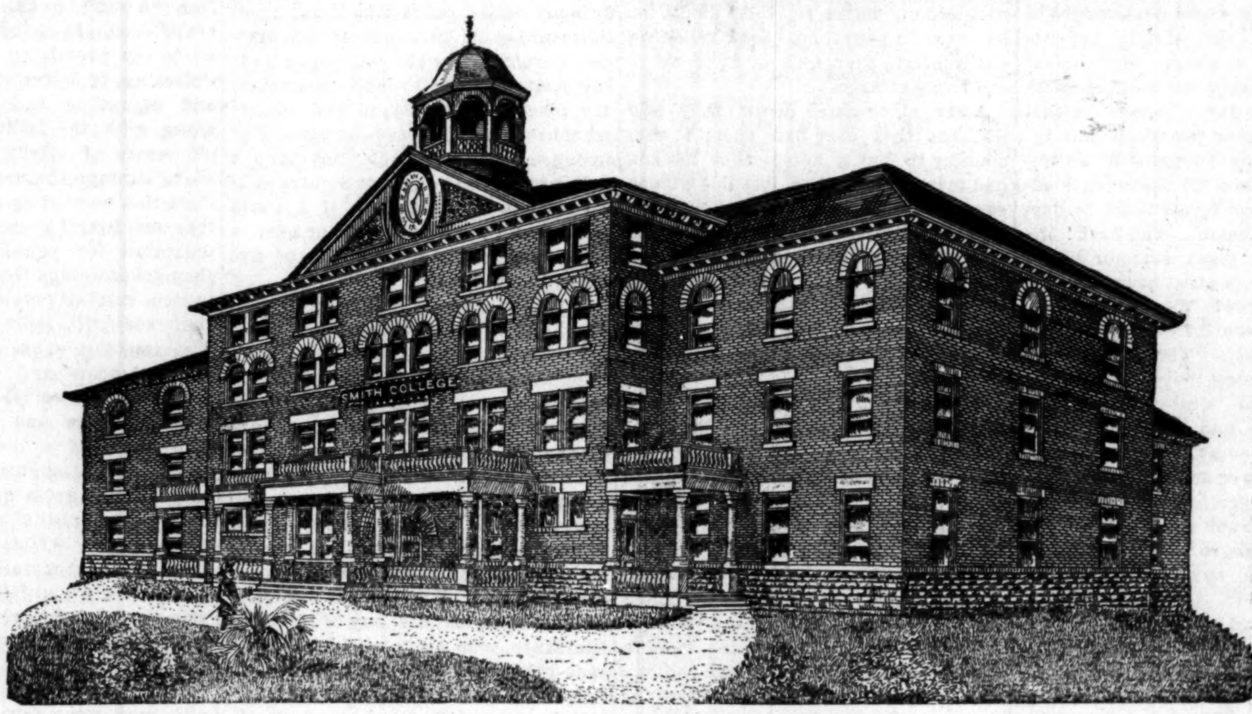
THE YOUNGEST CHILD OF THE GREAT M. E. CHURCH.



GEN. GEO. R. SMITH,
In whose honor the College was named. See Sketch, this page.



PRESIDENT P. A. COOL, D. D.,
Of George R. Smith College. See Sketch, this page.



THE GEORGE R. SMITH COLLEGE, SEDALIA, MO.
For the education of the hand, heart and brain of Colored Youth. Formerly opened Jan. 18th, this year. See Sketch, this page.

THE GEO. R. SMITH COLLEGE.

Interesting Resume of the Ceremonies Attending the

Formal Dedication of this Splendid Structure to the Purpose of Education of Negro Youth—An Event.

Old Missouri has been redeemed. She has one of the finest college buildings in the West, with doors wide open for the colored youth of the nation.

The history of the college reads like a sermon. Gen. George R. Smith was one of the early settlers of Pettis county, Mo.; a man of more than ordinary business ability. He soon became the owner of considerable land and many slaves. He was a man of such sterling integrity that even his political enemies trusted his honesty and admired his courage. When the war came he was for the Union, undivided and inseperable. He freed his slaves and helped them to secure homes. And when many of the old colored people wandered to and fro, with no where to lay their heads, he set apart a tract of his own land where they could build houses and pay for them as they could. This village is still known as Lincolnville, and is situated in the north-west part of the city of Sedalia.

He cherished the plan of a college for the colored people of the West, and although he died without having his hopes realized, his worthy daughters, M. E. Smith and S. E. Cotten, of Sedalia, in honor of their father's memory, have given a fine tract of land of about twenty-five or twenty-six acres, valued at $30,000, to the Freedmen's Aid and Southern Education Society of the Methodist Episcopal church on which to build a college for the colored people. The society has completed the building and opened a school. The cost of the building is about $35,000, without the furnishing, lighting and heating. These are to be added just as soon as the necessary funds can be secured. When these are put in, the grand old Methodism that has done so much for the colored man of the nation, will add another great institution for the christian education of the youth of the land. The building is one of the most imposing of the country in which it is located. It is built of brick and trimmed with slate, including the basement story, which contains one of the most commodious and beautiful dining halls in the state. It is a five-story structure surmounted with a tower containing a four dial clock and a great bell that peals forth the passing hours and half hours to the new generation of old Missouri.

There are sixty-two rooms in all, and among them a beautiful and commodious chapel that will seat five hundred without crowding. Eight large school rooms with plenty of light and black board, also room for labratory, society and reading room. The interior is made of white plastered walls and beautiful yellow pine. The halls and school rooms are wainscoted and finished in hard oil.

Wm. LaPort, a colored man from Little Rock, Ark., as the superintendent and J. E. Bronson, also colored, with whom The Freeman's many readers are familiar, as foreman, have constructed one of the most substantial buildings of the whole state and complete in every particular.

The college opened Jan. 18, 1894, under the most favorable auspices. The whole city, without distinction of race, turned out to celebrate the occasion. The mayor and City Council, the G. A. R. Posts, the public press, the ministers of the city, the Queen City band and citizens generally, turned out, beside many friends from abroad.

At 2:30 p. m. the chapel and gallery were filled to overflowing, the halls and entire building were crowded full and many could not gain admission. President P. A. Cool who had entire charge of the arrangements called the Hon. Mr. Stevens, mayor of the city, to preside at the meeting. He was introduced, and made an excellent address, worthy of the man and the occasion. Rev. Jessie Bowman Young D. D. editor the Central Christian Advocate of St Louis, was introduced, and made the address of the day. It was an oration of unusual merit, full of pathos, wit and true eloquence. He reviewed the progress of the country, cut a hopeful horoscope of the future, and saw in this institution one of the marvels of the new West.

Several short addresses followed, among whom were Rev. J. Will Jackson, of St. Louis; Rev. J. W. Hughs, of Kansas City; Dr. Trader of Sedalia; Comrade Smith for the G. A. R Post; Rev. William Jones, D. D.; Rev. T. H. Hagerty, D. D. and Judge B G. Wilkerson; the latter is one of the prominent lawyers of the State and personal friend of the family of Geo. R. Smith the donors of the land; and who spoke in there behalf just before the meeting closed. President P. A. Cool caused to be unveiled a large portrait of General Smith that had been concealed amid the folds of the American flag as it hung against the wall over the chapel rostrum. He then formally declared the college open for the reception of students This he said in the name of General George R. Smith, in the name of the Christian sentiment of Sedalia and the county; in the name of the Constitution of the United States and her ensign that floated over this vast country as an emblem of the truest liberty, and finally in the name of the great Methodist Episcopal church: and in the name of Him that is alive for ever more. The Redeemer of men he said, was entitled to a fair chance to save this world; and if christian truth and education did not deliver the nation then it was doomed. He said the school was to be conducted under the direction of the Freed-men's Aid and Southern Education society of the Methodist Episcopal church.

At 7:30 p. m. another great meeting was held in the chapel the principle address was made by Rev. T. H. Hagerty. D D. of St. Louis. Addresses were made by John Lamm of Sedalia Wm. LaPort, of Little Rock, Ark. and others. The Press of the city made extensive notice of the event and were full of the best encouragement possible for the future of the college.

It is the purpose of the chief officers of the society Dr. J. C. Hartzell and Dr. J. W. Hamilton, of Cincinnati, O. to make this institution a great literary and industrial college, for the youth of the west and northwest. It is situated in the midst of a fertile country, mild climate and progressive people that will grant the young men and boys the best opportunities for the development of Christian character. Sedalia has direct railroad connec- with Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City and Galveston, Tex. Missouri alone has over one hundred and fifty thousand colored people beside the adjacent territory.

President Cool is supplied by an able faculty, consisting of Miss Anna J. Parker, A.M., of Webster City, Iowa; James W. Cool, B. S; Henry L. Billup, B. S, of Texas; L. Webber, of Sedalia, Mo., and Mrs. C. W. Brinkley, Pine Bluff, Ark.; Mrs. Lucy A. Cool is matron of the college. The course of study is equal to the the best in the country, consisting of a classical course of four years, after three full years of preparatory work; also philosophical and scientific courses of three years each. The normal course is up with the requirements for state work, and takes three full years work after completion of the English course. The English course offers advantages to all beginners of whatever age, to master the elementary branches. Among the special courses is one for local and traveling ministers who do not have time or opportunity to take a full literary course. The nurse training course is especially adapted to the needs of young people, as it treats of all sanitary questions and instructs how to take care of sick people. The industrial interest of a practical education are to receive particular attention. The future plans include instruction in harness and saddle making, boot and shoe shop, tin shop, blacksmith work, wood work, carpentry, stone cutting, and practical mechanical work in general; with printing and book binding Also a school of industry for girls, including plain sewing and dressmaking, needle work, cooking and housekeeping.

The expenses are moderate, the religious influences strict, and honest industry taught by precept and example. J. E. B.

Ranks Among the Best.

Taylorville, Ill., Special.

Rev. Jackson will begin a revival at the A. M. E. church next week Mrs C. G Darvin is on the sick list. Miss Meda Lee of Shelbyville is visiting Miss Julia Holloway. F. S Spears is visiting in Knoxville. Tenn. Miss Julia Holloway and Mrs. J. W. Barbee have returned, after spending a few days with friends in shelbyville. The Taylorville musical quartette now ranks among the best. Master Eddie Tiff sang at the opera house last Thursday night. C. H. Steward was re-elected Superintendent of the A, M E. Sunday school; G. T. Hawkins having resigned. Miss Emma V. Irving is on the sick list. Mrs. Tena Miles of of Morrisonville, has returned home after spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. S. W. Bell.

Enjoyable Reception.

Huntsville, Ala., Special.

Lawyer Kemp has arrived home, and will take up his profession in this city. Rev. E. M. Jones and Prof. A. W. McKinney left the city on the 21st and 22nd, respectively, to attend the annual conference of the M. E. church, at Union Springs Ala. La grippe is griping out a number of our citizens; Mr. John Sullivan being the last. Mr. A. G Golden is on the sick list. Rev. H. W. Dawson paid Huntsville a flying visit during the week. The examination of clerks and carriers is to be had at the U. S. building on Feb. 10th. Mrs. Brigman, of St. Elmo, Tenn., formerly of Huntsville, who after spending several days with her aunt, returned home on the 27th. The young ladies gave a surprise Friday evening, Jan. 19th, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac McDonald, where an excellent reception was given in honor of Mrs. Brigman, of St. Elmo, Tenn. The following were present: Miss Mamie Dahn, Laura Turner, Rosetto Brown, Eliza Hundley, Mattie A Carter, Cornelia C, Jones, Nannie Cloud, Erma D. Hall. Mrs. Addie Douglass, Eliza Tate, Mattie Leftridge, Mary Whitney, Gertrude Carter Messrs. Prof William. Riley, Jackson, O'Neal, Nealhowe, John Hendley, Jas Penny, Jas. Brandon, Alonzo Terrell, Jessie Brafford, Willie Weeden, Milton Whitney. The evening was spent in social chat, solos, quotations, and games. The solos by Prof. William Riley Jackson O'Neal, Mrs. Addie Douglass, Eliza Tate and Miss M. A. Carter were grand; after, late hours they were served in banquet style. At the parting hour there was a serenade, complimently to the social.

Masquerade Ball.

Fort Missoula, Mont., Special.

While the cold weather and hard times seem to prevail so hard on the outside, army life seems to be full of gaiety. Musician Robert Tellers and Miss Lettie Hause, of the Post, added greatly to the enlivenment of the garrison by giving a grand Masquerade ball, which was in every particular a grand success. Many spectators came from far and near to take part with and view the gay masqueraders; also many officers and soldiers, and their respective families numbered among the guests. Some of the most interesting looking masqueraders were as follows: Mrs. Pillow, representing a shaky Quaker girl; Mrs. Franklin and Miss Lettie Hause, representing Japanese girls; then came along Mrs. Howard as Topsy. Robert H. Davis, of company F, 25th Infantry, represented a fair young maid, who made quite a number of mashes among some of our young dudes. Music was furnished by the regiment orchestra, under the leadership of Prof. Hopkins. Another great feature adds to the enjoyment of the garrison, the skating rink, made on the parade ground, where many gather to spend very pleasant hours gliding on the ice. U. S. SOLDIER.

The Chrysanthemum Ball.

Denver, Col., Special.

Presiding Elder P. H. Hubbard is conducting quarterly meeting at Las Vagas, Santa Fe and Albuquerque. The ladies of the "Redeemer," start to work with much energy and zeal The colored men are getting all they expect from the Extra Session, that is janitors and messengerships. Mrs. Alberta Graham-Battles and Miss Carrie Reed, gave a very enjoyable musical recital Thursday evening, January 25th. The Chrysanthemum Ball given by some of the leading young men of Denver, was not so flowery as one would suppose. So long as our young men invite people of both sexes regardless of character what will society be. "Water seeks its level," and you may be judged accordingly.

Will Lecture at Cornell.

Tuskegee, Ala., Special.

Booker T. Washington, principal of Tuskegee Institute, Tuskegee, Ala., has been invited to deliver an address on "The South." before the Political Science club, of Cornell University.

IN DIFFERENT CITIES.

A Discriminating Record of Recent Happenings—The

Nashville Loan Association—A Dead Man in the Water—The Household of Ruth Entertains—Personals.

Nashville, Tenn., Special.

Luther Moore of Louisville, Ky., has returned to Fisk University. The congregation of Mt. Zion Baptist church are now worshiping in the basement of their new church on Jefferson street. When completed will be an honor to our city. The Jackson Street Literary society has reorganized after a long rest. South Nashville is honored by having an excellent literary society, which meets at the Pendleton Street Baptist church. In a practical way, the House-building and Loan Association is making our thrifty men of color independent, by helping them to buy homes. The officers of this association are: L. Winter, president; Dr. R. F. Boyd, vice-president; City Savings Bank, treasurer; J W. Grant, secretary and agent; Hon. J. C. Napier, attorney. Miss Willa Mc-Brown is rapidly recovering from an illness of six months. The North Nashville Stock company has recently opened a store on the corner of Spring and Hamilton streets. This is a colored firm and deserves the patronage of those in the community. The boy preacher, who is now attending school at Roger Williams University, preached an excellent sermon at Mt. Zion Baptist church last Sunday, the 28th ult. He is 13 years of age. The New Warner school (white), situated in East Nashville, is soon to be opened. This school takes place of Marg Street school, which is condemned. Ed. Martin had to roll Otto Koellein around the public square in a wheel barrow as a result of the Corbett-Mitchell fight. Thursday, Jan. 25th, was the coldest that has been experienced in January since 1886, 20 degrees below zero. The Current Topic club, of Nashville, has been given first place (No. 1) of all such clubs in the United States, organized under the Public Opinion Publishing company, of Washington, D. C.

Dead Body in the Water.

Clarksville, Tenn., Special.

The body of Henry Hutcheson was found floating on the Cumberland river near Cumberland City, Tenn., with a bullet hole through his head, another through the back of his head. The dead body was taken from the water and buried on the bank of the river below Cumberland City. The members of the A. M. E. church gave their pastor a surprise party Thursday, Jan, 11th. Mrs. Ellen Oakley of Nashville, Tenn., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Oakley on College St. Sandy and Milton Trice left the city this week for their home in Chicago. George W. Hill made a flying trip to Rossaien. on the 14th. Clarence Stoner arrived in the city from Evansville, Ind. Louis Trice of Nashville, Tenn., spent the holidays in the city. Miss Emma Angus of Louisville, Ky., is in the City. Miss Bell Crines is in Louisville, Ky. Miss Mary Boyd is filling Miss Emma Haskins position as teacher at fifth ward Baptist church. Mrs. Kenney is out again. Miss Nannie Withers has closed her school at Rudolphtown. Hon. Robert E. Hill made a business trip to Longview, Ky., Saturday, 20th. The Mt. Olive cemetary is under the managment of John Sears. Rev. Vann passed through the city enroute to Memphis Will Kessee has moved his stock of groceries to the Bailey block on Franklin St. Mrs. Ment Williams is on the sick list. Mrs. Mohead is on the sick list. Mrs. Willson and son have a first class boarding house on First St. between Franklin and Commerce Sts.

Protective League Organized.

Henderson, Ky., Special.

Eddie Anderson is in the city, and is going to California. Dr. P. S. Walker of Baltimore is the guest of Prof. Pryer; he will likely locate here. Thomas Tucker left last evening for Owensboro, Ky. James Cook has gone in the the barber business. Miss Sadie Hicks has accepted a position as clerk in the Fidelity grocery on Center St. The Old Soldiers have moved their grocery down on the corner of Second and Water Sts. Henry Sterling and F. A. Carr left last Monday on a hunt. The Upper Tens gave a grand entertainment at the first Baptist church on Elm St. for the purpose of raising the pastor's salery. The A. M E. Zion church gave an entertainment with much success. The Household of the Ruth gave an entertainment at the Odd Fellow's hall, on the corner of Main and Second Sts. The Protective League society has been organized, with a membership of 150. Rev. R. H. C. Mitchell president; S. T. Pryor, vice president; Rev. W. M. Jackson, secretary; Charles Brown treasurer. The next meeting will be held at Norris Chapel on Wasington St. to arrange the amount of dues and to transact other business. Call on Jeff Alexander for the Freeman he will be pleased to have your subscription for the year or week. Call at J. W. Weston's shop and get the paper every Saturday evening and after you get your paper, get your hair cut and a shave.

An Authors' Club.

Oberlin, O., Special.

An Authors' club is the latest organization in Oberlin. The first regular meeting will be held to-day, of which we will speak later. At a recent meeting of the Mathematical Congress, W. H. Dawley, of the Junior class, presented a paper which has been highly spoken of. Mrs. M E. Simms made a visit to Cleveland last week.

A BLESSED REUNION

OR

How They Found Each Other.

A Story Complete in this Issue.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE FREEMAN.

BY SUSAN T. PENN,

It was in the early part of the sixties, when man was not a man, in every respect, and when part of our country was in bondage and the servant was subject unto his master. The story of which I am going to write had its origin in the eastern part of Tennessee, where the lofty mountains with their tall evergreen cedars, spruce, pines, and dashing streamlets of pure water, went to enhance the beauty of this part of the country and to add to the pleasure of man. And to some of humanity, this beautiful scenery and lovely clime added pleasure to pleasure, but, however, not so with all mankind; for as we heretofore stated a part was in galls and chains, and their pleasure was momentary; not of the hour, but of the moment.

Imagine one in the banquet hall, with all its illuminations and gayety, where the beauty of their women shone forth in radiance, and pleasure reigned supreme for the time being. And amid that throng of pleasure-seekers, imagine a message-bearer coming among them whispering in their ears the sad, sad tale so often repeated on those occasions. Perchance it was told that one-third of the assembled pleasure-seekers must be sold to-morrow, like stock, from the block. Mothers must part from their children, husbands from their wives, sisters from brothers; all must go somewhere, perhaps never to meet again on earth. Oh, God I shudder now at the thought! I see mothers clinging around their fair daughter's neck as if to prolong their stay and give her a few moments of mother's protection; wives clinging to their husbands for the last embrace; sisters and brothers wailing and sweethearts wild with despair at the thought of parting from some loved one. A hall of jolity at once turned into mourning! Heaven forgive the perpetrators of such crimes, for He alone can forgive.

Amid that sorrow-stricken throng was a mother, daughter and son, all to be sold, and you might have seen a dark, handsome youth of about 18 years, watching the proceedings with a downcast look. He seemed resolute and thoughtful and did not make any display of his grief, only seemed morose. "I," said he, at length, "I, for one of the Negro race, expect to retaliate. I am going to fight for my rights. The time will come when we shall all be free. This cannot stand, the All-wise being will no longer look upon such heinous crimes." He had learned secretly to read, as you know the laws of the land forbade the master to catch the Negro with a book. This young man was to be left on the plantation, while his sweetheart, her mother and brother, was to be sold South.

The next day the scene was a little changed in appearance, but really not with the poor sad hearted ones. Daylight dispersed the gloomy night and the cry of the auctioneer was heard, while the proud arrogant strut of the Negro-trader went to make it quite a merry time with the ruling Anglo-Saxon race. Ere the sun had cast his last lingering looks on the crested hills of the beautiful East Tennessee, the work was done. The Negroes were disposed of and on the morrow was to take their leave

"Prices are too low," said one Negro trader, "I fear we shall lose the cause."

"Oh, no!" said a more hopeful one, "its a little dull, I will admit, but you may expect this, owing to this little affair. I assure you, sir, it will soon subside; it will only prove a breakfast spell. They'll never whip the great South, never!"

The other fellow was more thoughtful and shook his head.

Another listener, and an eager one, too, said to another fellow-servant, "I am going to help to put it through, but it will not end so easily as he thinks; but the Negroes will be free."

They had the general parting and lamentations always indulged in on such occasions, then all went away with sad hearts. Young people of today would think it quite strange to see our people so nearly related part in such a way, with not a shadow of belief that they would ever meet again. But yet you know by reading history that all this is true. I thank God that you have never experienced it.

But, however, a great revolution in the affairs of men must take place. God could no longer look on such an awful crime. The shackles of slavery must fall off, though it break the hearts of millions. For if hearts break because of the right prevailing, let them break and suffer as did the Pharoahs of old.

But let me return to my poor victims of bondage, who never dreamed that their names would fill the pages of romance. The mother I shall describe as a matronly looking woman, with a brown complexion, and had a stately bearing. The daughter was tall and queenly, having the same complexion as that of her mother, and even then she had an air of refinement. The son likewise was a gentleman in appearance. It was a great blessing that none others blessed the union of father and mother. The mother bore a biblical name, that of Leah; the daughters name was Gathada; the young man's was Charles. Their master's name was Keter. It seems that they might have found each other, but they were sold to different parts of the country.

Oh! that word part,
So much pain hath brought
To the poor, sad human heart.

Years rolled on, the rebellion went under and with it a half million human beings, sweltering in blood when all could have been done without one drop of bloodshed. But yet I suppose it was necessary, for without the shedding of blood there is no atonement. Even now I fear this race prejudice will not end without more bloodshed. Most assuredly it seems to grow; it has a more vicious appearance than years ago. I think it is owing to the rapid progress the race has made. The Anglo-Saxon race is not asleep. They are on the alert, ever watching the advancement of the Negro, and while watching they are doing all in their power to humiliate and degrade him.

Years ago they would not thought of the Jim Crow car, simply because the so-called superior race never dreamed of having to contend with the Negro of to-day. They knew that he was turned loose penniless and ignorant, and they thought it an impossibility for him to make such advancements as confronts them to-day, hence the oppression. And hark! listen, there is a great murmur in the legislative halls, a great question—Negro predominence! What must we do, he is gaining ground? They are educating themselves. There is all evidence that ere long they will reach the middle class of whites. Something must be done and they go to work clandestinely; every one, without regard to politics or religion; every one against the Negro. Even the head of the nation will not raise his voice in behalf of the Negro.

Well I have somewhat digressed from my subject, I will again return to my heroes and heroines. Mrs. Leah Keter, as she might have been known, was sold to a Negro dealer in New Orleans; Gathada, in South Carolina, and Charles in Virginia. The war was ended and the Negroes were free. Parents were seeking to find their children, and children their parents, but in nearly every instance their inquiry proved futile, as we had no race papers and the white press had quit hunting them up. Tom Keter, the lover of Gathada, had done as he said: he had joined the army and had fought valliantly for his freedom, and was endeavoring to find Gathada, but to no avail.

He went to work and secured an ordinary education, and after some time saved some money and a good home on the banks of the Ohio river. There he married a beautiful mulatto woman and was happy, giving up all hopes of Gathada. Tom Keter, as he still called himself, kept rising as you see many young men of the race to-day. At length he became quite wealthy. He found business opportunities open to him in Canada, and went there and went into mercantile business, all the while prospering. Down in the South, in the palm tree country, you will find a young lady all alone, mourning still for her mother and absent lover.

"Gathada," said a girl that worked with her for some time, "I do not see why you wear that dismal black; I would like to see you in colors like the rest of us."

"Ah! Rachel, you do not know there are a few favored ones like you who have not felt the pangs that I have; I have lost my mother, brother and lover, and I will ever wear black to show the state of my heart."

She wept; the tears flowed copiously, while Rachel pitied her. After Gathada had dried her tears, Rachel appreached her shyly and laid her hand lovingly on her shoulder and said:

"Gathada, I have a brother, handsome brother, who loves you and would give his life for you, but you are so distant he is afraid to speak to you. Gathada, there he comes now."

While she was speaking, Harry Drew walked up, tall and handsome. He was quite a contrast to Gathada, for he was fair, you would not know of his African descent if you were not acquainted with him. Rachel walked away and left them alone. When Harry saw his sister he was happy—he had won his bride. They were married and oftimes she sighed for her mother and brother, and would sometimes give Tom Keter a passing thought, and then she would think Tom had forgotten her.

Time went on; two children blessed their union and Gathada was happy and owned a nice little farm just outside the little town of H. She had cleaned off the supper table, and with her two children and husband had come out in their large cool yard to spend that delightful part of the evening.

"Look, Harry," she said, "there is some one coming in the distance up the lane, a man and woman; the woman looks aged. No doubt she is sick and weak."

They watched them as they drew near and stopped at the gate for admission, and Gathada looked at Harry to tell him to come in, and he did. She asked them to have a seat in the cool refreshing air on the rustic seat. Gathada prepared them supper and by this time twilight had set in, and they went into the house and conversation run high as concerned the war and slavery days. The old lady proved very loquatious and told of herself and son being sold, and that she had never found her daughter. Strange to say, Gathada had not yet thought of her own mother and brother. But she ran and produced The Freeman and told them it was the greatest race journal and that she had advertised in it for her people. Not asking them their names, yet not suspecting them to be her relatives.

"And who was your first owner, and where was you sold?"

She told her, but the truth never dawned upon Gathada until she read the advertisement that she herself had put in The Freeman. Then she realized that the woman she was talking to was her mother and that this was her own dear brother. Such happiness seldom comes in this life, if so, but once in a lifetime. Such rejoicing one scarcely ever sees as went on in the Drew cottage.

After all quieted down, they told Gathada that they had come to that country to buy a home; that her son had married and had lost his wife so soon, and had come to this country, said she, "to forget her. We heard that land was cheap and thought that we could get a small farm. Now you see what Negro papers can do," said the old lady, "sakes alive, what a change. Thank God I have found my long lost child."

They bought land near Gathada and settled there until a bad form of typhoid fever broke out there and her husband and one child died. She was not satisfied after that. Her sister-in-law had married a Canadian and wished them to move to Canada. They resolved to sell out and go to Canada, where, under the rule of Great Britain, they could breathe more free.

They went, and on their arrival in the town of D., Gathada stepped in a store to buy a cloak for herself, as the cold, crisp air of Canada made it necessary to procure one. She saw in large letters, "Tom Keter," simply "Tom Keter." She thought to herself that name sounds or seems familiar; where have I heard it? But soon mid the confusion of city life and the noise and clamor, she had forgotten.

While sitting on one of the long rows of stools, a clerk accosted her with "what will you have Miss?"

He was a white man; she looked at him with amazement. She told him that she wished to purchase a cloak. He showed her all the various styles; at last she found one that just suited her, but they could not agree on the price.

"Well," said he, "let me see Mr. Keter," and he stepped back to the rear of the store and asked him to come to the front.

He came to the front, and was a colored man.

"Mr. Keter," said the clerk, "this lady wants a reduction on this cloak. I could not make it without your consent."

Mr. Keter eyed the lady and saw that she was wearing weeds. "This is the only one we have," said he politely, "that would suit you. I will make the reduction to oblige you. Are you travelling?"

"Yes sir, or—we have about reached our destination. We are to go about two miles in the country, where we shall live."

"If I am not too inquisitive, what might be your name?"

"Gathada Drew."

"Gathada is a sweet name. I once had a sweetheart by that name. I sought her long, but never found her."

"And your name?" said she, with abated breath, forgetting that she had seen the name of the firm on the store.

"Mine," said he, staring at her, "is Tom Keter."

Gathada fainted and he had her carried to his mansion, a beautiful residence in the suburbs of the city. His house was elegantly furnished with the most modern furniture. He had an old lady for housekeeper and the required servants in such a house. He gave orders to have everything that was necessary for Gathada.

When she awoke to consciousness she found herself in a superb mansion surrounded by servants. She could not realize what it all meant. Was it a dream or was it a reality? Could it be really Tom Keter, her long lost lover, living in all this splendor? While she was thus meditating, Tom came in. She looked at him long and earnestly, then suddenly exclaimed: "It is he!"

What a strange meeting, what a grand union. I imagine I can see the mother's delight as it is displayed on her careworn face. I see her brother looking on with admiration, and greatest of all I see the two lovers clasped in each other's arms, never to part until death do them part.

A few days elapsed and a quiet wedding took place in the Keter mansion, and Gathada, her mother and brother are all together, happy and free in the land of the Dominion.

BRISTOL TENN.

THE REASON WHY.

An Answer to a Much Debated Question—Derelict Teachers and Others Scored.

EDITOR FREEMAN—Having read with interest the article contributed by Mr. Monk in your issue of Jan., 20, I felt inclined to write you a letter and give you some of the reasons, which in my judgement hinder the spread of race literature. First, lack of energetic agents. Afro-American authors and editors are usually men of little or no means, and they are not successful in appointing agents, at all of the desirable points. In many instances the masses do not buy race-books, because they have never been brought to their homes, and their virtues eulogized as have the books of white authors. Again white firms offer greater inducements to their agents than colored authors are able to do, and this keeps a live class of agents out of the Afro-American authors' employ. While some agents work for the sake of race-elevation, others think solely of the pecuniary again.

Second; not found in book stores. It is my honest belief that if our race-literature could be placed on the market, broadcast like the rest of the leading American books and magazines are placed, that authors and editors would reap an immense harvest. For instance, while I might not have a dollar to spare at once for a years subscription to the Freeman, if I could get it down town each week or have a boy bring it to me for the sum of five cents, I would take it gladly.

If I want a copy of the Inter Ocean, or a State Register or Century, I can get either of them down in town for a stipulated sum; but if I want Ringwood's Journal, I must send to Cleveland, Ohio, for The Freeman to Indianapolis. Now the working part of the race, have neither time nor inclination to do all this, if we want to sell our wares to them we must devise some plan to bring them closer to our people. I speak of the classes who do manual labor. For teachers and ministers who do not use any of the race-literature, who are totally lacking in race-pride, and who laugh at the efforts of others of the race who are striving to uplift Afro-American literature, I have precious little sympathy. It does seem that the Press Association and Author's Convention ought to do something to promote the sales of race-literature, I named some of the drawbacks, who will suggest a remedy?

KATHERINE DAVIS TILLMAN.

Letter Carrier Arrested.

Galveston, Tex., Special.

George Ashe, letter carrier, who was arrested by Inspector George A. Dice, charged with tampering with the mail, was given a hearing this morning at 10 o'clock before United States Commissioner Dart and was remanded to jail in default of $1750 bond.

The jury in the case of Katie Bell, charged with unlawful marriage, brought in a verdict of guilty last evening and assessed her punishment at two years in the State penitentiary. Katie Bell is a white woman who married Calvin Bell, a colored man, at Highland, in 1891. The two had been living together, however, since 1869. They have a daughter 20 years of age. Calvin Bell was also indicted by the grand jury for unlawful marriage, but was acquitted at the present term of the Criminal court.

The attendance of the colored Kight public schools is large. The Mallony dock laborers still refuse towork. The work of discharging the steamship Comal was finished at an early hour this morning and the vessel commenced loading cotton. The crew of the steamship, assisted by a few outside hands, are loading the ship.

VIRGIL.

YOUNG EDUCATED NEGROES

Whose Lives are Failures, and Why—They Succumb Too

Often to Those "Shady" Pleasures and Associates That Can Only End in Wasted Careers.

EDITOR FREEMAN:

After years of profound study around the midnight lamp as students and professed Christians, in our research after the revealed will of God, we have come to the conclusion that the amount spent on young men preparing them for the active duties of life has been ineffectual.

We take great pleasure in saying when we were students in one of the leading universities in Pennsylvania, the attention of philanthropists was directed towards evangelizing young men, until now this question has assumed a different phaze on the part of those who had the intellectual elevation of the free people under consideration. Therefore, we have not arrived at any hasty conclusion when we say, the chiefest cause of young intelligent men failing to reach a plane of high moral elevation as leaders and educators, is due partially to the fact that they spend too much time around the lobby with women whose lives and characters are as dark and dismal as plant life in some damp cellar.

The young men who are forging their way to the front as moulders of public opinion and shapers of the young minds are professed Christians, and their hearts are thoroughly consecrated in the great work of evangelizing the world. Instead of our brainy young men setting an example for the less informed and those who have been deprived of a good Christian education, it seems that they have gone down with the dwellers of ancient Pompeii and Herculaneum idolatrous cities who knew not God. It has always occurred to our cultured minds that if the middle class of unfortunate young men were educated as highly as some of those now posing as leaders and educators, that this grand and proud old race would be led on to higher civilization.

The great question confronting thinking Christian people is not from what college of fine arts are you a graduate, or what well connected parts are you, but are you a professed Christian and are your morals in keeping with what you profess to be. The time has fully passed for young men to depend upon their ancestors, and becoming physique to keep them before the public as educators and leaders of men. It is heart-rendering to us to see promising young men acquiescing in every thing that is low and degrading and merely drifting along with the falling debris in the old ocean of eternity. As we glide along through the unexplored fields of Christian homiletics and Church polity, our hearts go out in the hasty redemption for young men. Unless they acknowledge God and cease their innate combativeness, the future of the race will lapse into barbarism. The remotest cause why young men fail as leaders and educators is due principally to selfish devotions which other colleges and seminaries exert over them of a distinct evangelical faith. We recognize this question as we do the great question touching upon the unbelief of heathens in China and Africa—whether they should be held morally responsible for their knowledge of God or ourselves, who profess to be professed Christians and advocates of good government.

At this juncture a very interesting theological question has developed itself that some day may distort the minds of theologians. Most young men in starting out in life to improve their condition will accept almost any alternative to get a good Christian education, regardless of what the result will be. We are of the opinion that God will hold them morally responsible in accepting the invitation, as well as those who presented the request to attend. The evil does not exist wholly in the invitation, but in the bent of our propensity to accept in almost every instance what is wrong for right. There are quite a number of colleges and seminaries of high grade in the North that will educate almost any young man possessing good moral character, providing he disclaims his religious belief.

The country is flooded with light-weight preachers who have repudiated the doctrines of the Holy Trinity for the new, and they do not know any more about interpreting the Holy Scriptures than the average mind does about the construction of the Panama canal and the benefits that will accrue to the coffers of the National treasury from its completion. Hence, the young men who are clamoring for the leadership of the race and zealous to be classed among educators and advocates of good government will have to live spotless lives and adhere strictly to the injunction of the Holy Scriptures as written in the Exodus xx, 17.

I am very truly yours for the religious and moral elevation of young men.

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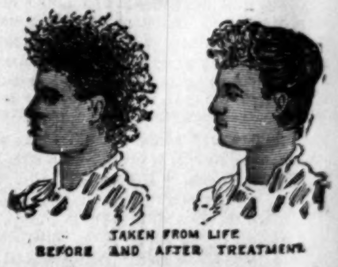

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THE "RAISE" PROBLEM,

AND

How it was Solved--A Short Romance

Built Upon the Rock of Facts.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE FREEMAN.

BY "B. SQUARE."

It was New Year,s eve, and several over-dressed, young Afro-Americans stood on the corner of Bleeker street and Sixth avenue, New York City in a quandery, whether it would be better to spend the few remaining hours of the dying year in a neighboring saloon or attend the "watch-meeting" at old Bethel church a few blocks away. The assemblage was equally divided in opinion; three argued that the proper place to spend the last evening of the year, was in a saloon "chucking dice fer er turkey." On the other hand, one of the three "watch meeting" advocates truthfully remarked: Why there's more fun at a watch-meeting than at a three-ring circus and more pretty gals to be seen."

As the debate was closed, it could be plainly seen that the "watch-meeting" boys had won over at least two-thirds of the other side of the house. Before a vote could be taken however, our hero, Col. Robt. Tucker, walked up and "touched" the boys, thereby changing the prospective programme for the evening. Col. Robert Tucker sah! was one of the "F. F. V." (the Fast Fading Vanquished) who in ante bellum days owned a large plantation and upwards of one hundred farm hands, whom he claimed as his property by Divine right, but the tide of war, like that of Wall St., too often sweeps away a man's fortune and leaves him high and dry upon the banks of poverty. Such was the lot marked out by fate for Col. Robt. Tucker, "F. F. V."

When the late misunderstanding between the North and South commenced, the hero of this story was a young man of twenty-five, whose father had just died leaving him the old homestead and all its "belongings" Tucker believed in fighting for his "rights" and joined the C. S. A. as a private. He was brevetted upon the battle field at Fort Pillow for bravery, and he retained from that moment until the night our story begins, a deep seated hatred for "er d— Yankee and er nigger."

The war, ruined Col. Tucker, he bet on the wrong horse, so to speak, or if you like it better, he held out the wrong cards, and all was lost, Some folks can't stand trouble and the Col was one of them. He took to drink, went down from worse to still worse, until he found himself homeless and friendless. He was quietly walking along the streets at Norfolk, Va., on the afternoon of Dec., 30, very dry and trying to pierce the veil which screened the future years, when he met two of his late comrades in arms who, like himself, were heroes of Fort Pillow. Fortune had winked the other eye at his companions, so they marched in a hotel and fought the battle of Ft. Pillow again, as they drank glass after glass of "Ole Virginia whiskey." The reunion being over they seperated wishing each other "A Happy New Year."

Col. Tucker having taking on board an extra load of whisky sailed some what unsteadily towards the river front. His dim vision erroneously conveyed to his heated brain the form of a friend standing upon the deck of the Old Dominion steamer about to weigh anchor for the port of New York. He at once boarded the vessel and after a short and fruitless search for his friend, Col. Tucker, overcome by the heat of the boat without and the whiskey within, crawled unobserved, between two boxes and was soon sleeping the sleep of the tired, if not of the just, When he awoke, the steamer was nearing New York. When the boat was docked the officers placed him ashore "a la foot-ball," then the Col. began to recall the past few hours and realize the truth, that he was in a strange land without money and without friends.

"Howentherllcani raise the money to git back to Virginia, I'd like to know? Yes, that's the question. Howentherllcani?"

The raise question was foremost in his mind as he started down West Street and walked slowly until Fulton St. was reached when he entered a saloon with a double object in view, and walked with a stately step toward the bar. "I'm er stranger sah, from ther South and—"

"It used to be the racket, but it don't go now Pop, see?" interrupted the knight of the bar room "Git er move on yer or I give yer de squirt, dat's de third time you've bin in here dis after noon, de other two times I gin yer two big hookers. I'm onter yer, me ole tank—g-i-t, git." The Colonel's Virginia blue blood could not brook this insult and he started to reply: "What do you mean sah, why I never was in this—"

"Come chase yer self 'round de block, Willie Whiskers—Mike, bounce de bum out," and the sergeant at arms pushed Col. Tucker out in the street. The Colonel tried to state his case to several, as he walked about until night fall, but could not get a hearing. Each time as he was rudely pushed aside by New York's busy people he would ask himself the question of the hour: "Howentherllcani raise ther money?" In this woebegone state of mind he walked to and fro in the great city until ten o'clock at night when good fortune placed him near enough to the young Afro-Americans mentioned in the opening of our story, to detect in three of them the Afro-Virginian dialect. Hope, the ignis-fatus, that guided Col. Tucker's steps towards so many Anglo-Americans, now changed to an electric light of sure success.

"Boys," said the Col. as he greeted the young men of color with a smile, "some of yer air from Virginia, I know 'cause I can allus tell er Virginia dar— colored person, ther very minute I lays my eyes on him, 'cause I'm from that great ole State myself, I'm Col. Robert Tucker of, well—yer might say all over the State."

"Ever been in Richmond?" asked one of the watch meeting advocates, as he eyed our hero with an eye of distrust.

"Well-I-reckon-I-have; I lived there five years."

"Know Mr. Blueblood?"

"What Col. Bill Blueblood who keeps a drug store on Main St.?"

"Yes that him" replied the young Afro-American.

"I'm from Palmyra and two other of the boys is Virginia men" remarked the Tom Reed of the saloon party.

Col. Robert Tucker's eyes danced with delight as he exclaimed "Why what's yer name young man? Why I used ter live in Palmyra before ther war and owned a large farm and lots of n—ice horses and cattle."

"Jim Carter, sir."

"Not ole man Toby Carter's boy?"

"Yes sir."

"You don't say so, why I knowed Toby and yer mother, Hulda, well but didn't know that ther had er boy so young, as I left there soon after ther war. How old air yer Jim?"

"I was born the year after the sirrender" replied Jim "that will make me just—"

"Oh that's why I don't know yer," broke in the Col. 'cause so I sed before I left 'bout that time. "Well, well, boys I feel at home ter meet yer all,"

"Will you have something to drink Col. Tucker?" asked Jim.

"Well, yes, boys, I will." replied our hero, and the company walked in the saloon before which they had been standing.

Col. Tucker, having the "raise question" fresh in his mind took only three drinks of whiskey and three smokes. The six young men had all treated, each one taking a Hot Scotch. The six hot drinks were beginning to make them feel gay and Jim yelled out to the bar keeper, "I say there set 'em up again; give me the same; see what the gents will have; this is Col. Tucker from my home in the sunny South, the old State of Virginia, the only State in the Union, there is no flies on the Old Dominion; I say ther bar tender, see what the Col. will have; Col Tucker you're with me; anything in the house you want, you can get to drink; I say there, give us a small bottle; I've got the stuff to pay for it." and Jim placed upon the bar a large roll of bills.

We remember that some where in school boy lore we have read these words of warning: "Strike while the iron is hot" and Col. Tucker seemed to have recalled the same.

"I say Jim, I'm glad to meet you boys, but if it had not been for loosing my ticket and being robbed I would now be in the good old State. You see I must now wait till I can get money to get back. Well I'll take er smoke, so I was just thinking Jim, if I could get you to let me have enough to git back I would give you my note and send ther money when I get home."

"Why Col. yes, I'll let you have the money. Got robbed hey, New York is a fast place, but it is not up to date for a good time; for a good time on New Years eve., give me the good old State of Virginia hey Col.? I say there give us another drink, we won't go home till morning, we won't go—"

"Will you let me have the money, Jim?" Col. Tucker anxiously asked, as he saw the whiskey was going into Carters head.

"Why Yes, how much do you want?

"Well $15 will do, Jim, I don't want to land in Norfolk dead broke."

"Can't you run up to Palmyra with a letter to my old man, Col., I'll make it all O. K., step over here to the private desk, Col."

The two Virginians excused themselves from the company and Jim dictated a letter to his father, which the Col., wrote. The letter simply wished the old folks at home a Happy New Year and informed them that "times is very hard up here in New York, but when times get better I will send you some money." The Col. received the loan of $15 with $5 extra to pay his way from Norfolk to Palmyra. Jim Carter who had more money than brains (we don't know how he earned it) spent a goodly sum as did the others until the dawn of the New Year, when Col. Tucker who had been taking "smokes," as he called cigars, most of the time, having solved the "raise problem" wished his benefactor and the other "boys" a Happy New Year, left the company, and passed the early hours of the New Year in much needed sleep in a second class hotel in Bleeker St. In the afternoon he bought a first class ticket to Norfolk for eight dollars, and landing safe and sound in that city on the afternoon of Jan. 2nd, he mailed the letter to Jim's father, and with $10 in his pocket, marched down Main St. to Market square and took his old seat in the reading room of the mansion house, he remarked to himself between drinks: "Well after all, niggers or at least the Virginia one's are as bad a lot as I have always believed them to be. I believe that all Virginians, black and white, are the best and only true and great people in the world. I shall always hereafter look upon the black people as a part of our citizens; yes I almost wish I had not killed those six wounded fellows at Ft. Pillow and, if ever I get $20 together at once, I am going to send it to Jim Carter, yes I sware I will. Why should we hate the young black boys, who were not born when Lincoln set the slaves free, for acting like white men in the North, any more than we should blame the young white men of the South, under thirty for the loss of our cause? In fact why should we hate the "Nigger" any way they did not free themselves, they were loyal to us before the war, during the war, and are yet. Yes, from this time out I am the black people's friend. The race question with me is solved," and "Col. Robt. Tucker, Sah," ordered another hot whiskey toddy.

"Where have you been Col?" Asked one of the frequenters of the house as he noticed our hero in his old chair.

"Out of town," was the cold reply.

"Well you were in luck, for you missed the mortification of seeing that disgrace to the town; the 'Nigger' Emancipation Celebration."

"In the future I will always enjoy the celebrations of colored Virginians, for they are better than d— Yankees and better than some white men in this town." (The party to whom he was speaking, had often refused our hero a drink.)

The first citizens of the mansion house are trying to find out why Col. Tucker suddenly became a "Nigger lover.' The Colonel knows.

New York, N. Y.

A Girl Friend.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—I am 11 years old and going to the city graded school. Our principal is Rev. C. C. Scott, A. M., he is a graduate of the South Carolina college. I am in the fourth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Anna Magrath, of Charleston. My brother takes The Freeman and all are delighted with it. I hope you will publish my first letter, and also wish to see a Children's Column in The Freemam, so we can learn what they expect to be in life. My name is:

SUSIE ETHEL THOMSON,

Spartanburg, S. C.

Pastor Dead.

Springfield, Mo., Special.

Our city is situated upon the Ozark mountains, just 20 miles from Kansas City, Mo., and 280 from Memphis, Tenn. We have about 1000 qualified voters. We have a colored member of the City Council and a colored policeman and, in fact, as a race, we have no room to complain, except that it be about the unconditional repeal of the Sherman act. The A. M. E. church of this city is conducting a revival. The Second Baptist church lost its pastor, Elder James W. Miller, who departed this life Dec. 24, 1893. The church has selected for its temporary shepherd Rev. F. L. Bouey, B. D., an ex-student of the Missouri Baptist college. The Brown Chapel Baptist church has been carrying on a revival during the past six or eight weeks and reports a great success. The Freeman is a welcome visitor in our city. Now, may the good Lord bless The Freeman and its editors.

AHA! AHA!! BISHOP TURNER

Not Alone in Holding Up to the Race's Scorn Her Lazy,

Worthless and Selfish "Politician," "Statesmen" (?) and Officeholders—A Most Scathing Attack.

EDITOR FREEKAN:

In your issue of Jan. 13, 1894, appears a letter from the pen of "A great prelate, a greater man," Bishop Turner, in which he rakes our so-called "great men" over the coals.

I wish to endorse all the Bishop said. We have too many of these "great men," with no interest in the race save only as the use of its name may bring to them Uncle Sam's dollars; too many so-called leaders who howl and prate about color lines and discriminations, and who, at the same time, would as soon feed and share with the most dirty wretch imaginable than a gentleman of color; too many politicians ready at a moment's notice to barter their manhood and the interests of their race for filthy lucre; too many so-called "statesmen" who, for fear of losing a job, dare not raise hand or voice in defense of a persecuted race.

It is reported of Daniel O'Connell that upon one occasion when the question of the suppression of the African slave trade was before the British House of Commons, he was approached by members not in favor of legislation for Ireland, and told that if he would vote for the continuation of slaves in the British territory they would vote for legislation in favor of Ireland. O'Connell, raising his right hand to heaven, replied: "God forbid that for Ireland, even for Ireland! I should for one moment forget the cause of the African bondmen." Would to God we had a few more O'Connells and a few more race men like Bishop Turner, with these words ringing on their lips: "God forbid that, for money, office or position, I should forget for one moment my down-trodden people." And by the way their is something in the history of Ireland that should touch a cord of sympathy in the Negro; something fascinating in the spasmodic effort of her noble statesmen.

No sooner had the Turner convention been called a convention, the fruits of which I dare say will mark an epoch in the history of the Negro in America, than our "great" men all over the country began to presage and predict and their pessimistic confab could be heard from Maine to California, like the warning of an approaching storm that threatened to engulf it. Fighting it to the end, they religiously stay at home and allow Turner to "ruin" all future prospects of the Negro by his "idiotic hobbies." But the Turner convention met, did the best they knew and went home, and by the way they all rode home, much to the discomfort of many "great" men—I mean great in their own estimation—to prepare to work on the line agreed to by the four hundred delegates.

We already see the fruits of their labor. Georgia, the hot bed of Negro antagonism, has wheeled into line with a law against mob violence, and it would be but a fair presumption to say that other states will sooner or later fall in line, and with it that which is better sometimes than law, public sentiment, which will demand its enforcement. Its but a question of a few years, days I hope, when the race will cease to listen to the silly prattle of would-be leaders and politicians, who betray their best interest without a blush; men who from the smallest and meanest kind of jealousy attack and oppose men of ability and integrity who are striving with maine and might to elevate the conditions of the race.

"Great" men, fall in line! You can fool all the people sometimes, but you can't fool all the people all the time. With such men as Turner to expose you, your days are numbered; escape while yet there is mercy. Illinois is in line for the great work. Both of its Senators to the National convention are personally known to me, and I know them to be race men of no small caliber, who are preparing to push things. B. W. Nickens, my fellow townsman, I am sure will do his best to push the work lined out for him.

Excuse my intrusion on your valuable space, but thinking the time ripe for an endorsement of the Bishop's letter, I venture to write, hoping the letter, such as it is, will receive such treatment at your hands as it deserves.

WILSON B. WOODFORD,

Decatur, Ill.

C. H. & D. Dining Car Service.

One of the first moves of D. G. Edwards after being appointed general passenger agent of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton road was to introduce both the American and European plans on the company's dining cars, and it has proved a success, the operating of the cars in this manner paying better than the old method of $1.00 a meal. Mr. Edwards assigns as a reason for so changing the methods to a little incident which came under his observation: "I was sitting at a table in a dining car when in came a lady and her son, a great big young fellow. 'All I want,' said the lady, 'is a cup of tea and a bit of toast.' 'It will cost you a dollar, madam,' said the waiter, who naturally enough felt in duty bound to warn her. 'Well,' she replied, 'I don't care, I must have them.' And then when the waiter asked the boy what he would have, he said he did not care about anything. I thought they could not afford two dollars, but that the woman, who looked ill, felt she must have the tea and toast, and then it seemed to me that a system that made you pay for a dollar meal whether you ate it or not might be changed to advantage. And I think we will be the gainers by the change. In the first place, people who cannot afford a dollar meal, and who never entered the dining car, will now come in and get something."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Aged Citizen Dead.

Great Bend, Kan., Special.

We have two churches, the A. M. E. and First Baptist. We have two Sunday schools. C. W. Ervin is superintendent of the A. M. E., and J. W. Rucker, superintendent of the Baptist Sunday school. The A. M. E. church is holding a protracted meeting. Our schools are very good; white and colored go together. Quite a number of colored pupils are in the high school and will graduate next summer. Died, Catherine Erwin. Born in the state of Tennessee in the year 1820, died January 11, 1894, aged 74 years. Lived a member of the A. M. E. church twenty-one years, and died in good standing. She leaves two sons, Cornelius and Granville

A Protracted Meeting.

Brinkley, Ark., Special.

Phillip Hibble died on the 21st, ult. His funeral was attended by Revs. Ed. Bledsol and J. D. Humphrey. Rev. H. R. McMillian was elected pastor of the First Baptist church. Rev. A. J. Lacy, of Cotton Plant, is attending the Brinkley Institute. Miss Viola Curtis after a few day's illness, is up again. The people of the A. M. E. church started a protracted meeting last Sunday night. Rev. D. B. Hariston, who has been pastor of the M. E. church four years, will leave for conference on the 6th, inst.

UNCLE SAM'S WINE CELLAR.

He Doesn't Drink, but He Has Lots of Rare Wines on Hand.

A ghostly silence pervades the place. It is like the silence of the tomb. The outside world seems already centuries away. The air is cool and soothing, and three flaring gas jets cast an intricate combination of shadows upon the massive masonry of the arches, says a writer in the Boston Herald, in describing the wine vaults under the Boston custom house.

After hundreds of years, when Boston is only a hole in the ground like the ancient cities in the Mediterranean, some archæologist will dig down through the accumulated dust of centuries and find those hewn arches standing as they stand now.

And yet the whole substantial structure is like the foolish man's house, founded upon the sand and mud of Boston harbor. Three thousand tall pine trees stripped of their limbs, were driven down close together in the black ooze to form a foundation for the building. These piles would last but a few short years in the outer air, but sunk in the harbor mud they are believed to be as indestructible as the earth itself.

When it was built, the custom house was upon the water front, and even now the cellar is below high water mark, yet there is no drier cellar on Beacon hill. The builders seemed to have been the builders of pyramids and catacombs reincarnate, and the work was done to stand after the builders themselves were long forgotten. Upon the heads of the piles, in the form of a Maltese cross, was laid a capping of granite in hydraulic cement. Around it were built the massive walls of solid granite 6 feet thick, which were to be a protection against heat and cold, fire and water and all the elements. Within these walls rose the puzzling scheme of sturdy pillars and arches which made the cellar a maze of low roofed chambers, niches, crypts and passages.

When the visitor enters the basement and storehouse, which is on the street level, he feels instinctively conscious of the huge pile of granite over his head. This floor, within the surrounding row of offices, is used for the storage of champagne and bottled wines. The cases, which hold two dozen bottles, are piled in regular tiers as high as the ceiling, and under the main entrance they are packed in solidly. There are usually between 3,000 and 4,000 cases, or over 40,000 bottles, which if popped all at once would make the granite dome tremble and might drown the attendants in a foaming flood.

When a consignment of rum, which means anything from champagne to brandy, is landed from a foreign vessel, the government orders it to be sent to the custom house cellar. If no owner appears to claim it, it is kept for a year and then is sold at auction to pay the duties and warehousing charges.

If the owner appears, he can pay the duties and withdraw his liquor for immediate consumption, or he can give bonds for the duties and keep his stock stored in the government vaults until he wishes to withdraw it. The government charges him storages according to the capacity of packages and allows him to take it away by degrees as he needs it, paying duty only on the amount withdrawn.

Very often an importation of wine and spirits may change hands several times while it lies in bond deep under the granite dome. In such cases it is sold in bond, and the owner, instead of the importer, pays the duties and makes the final entry of the merchandise.

A VETERAN'S VERDICT.

The War is Over. A Well-known Soldier, Correspondent and Journalist Makes a Disclosure.

Indiana contributed her thousands of brave soldiers to the war, and no state bears a better record in that respect than it does. In literature it is rapidly acquiring an enviable place. In war and literature Solomon Yewell, well known as a writer as "Sol," has won an honorable position. During the late war he was a member of Co. M, 2d. N. Y. Cavalry and of the 13th Indiana Infantry Volunteers. Regarding an important circumstance he writes as follows:

"Several of us old veterans here are using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, Heart Cure and Nerve and Liver Pills, all of them giving splendid satisfaction. In fact, we have never used remedies that compare with them. Of the Pills we must say they are the best combination of the qualities required in a preparation of their nature we have ever known. We have none but words of praise for them. They are the outgrowth of a new principle in medicine, and tone up the system wonderfully. We say to all, try these remedies." —Solomon Yewell, Marion, Ind., Dec. 5, 1892.

These remedies are sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles $5, express prepaid. They positively contain neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

Prof. Alexander Boudrou

—DISCOVERER OF—

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Liberal-minded physicians endorse them as being the Greatest Discovery of the age. Positive cures when used in accordance to instructions, in diseases heretofore so-called incurable. Diphtheria, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Congestion of the Brain, the result of Sunstroke, Apoplexy, and Limbs Paralyzed restored to their natural condition Spine, Hip and Bone Diseases cured. Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Liver Complaint, Dysintery and so-called Heart Disease, are entirely cured by pure remedies of my own preparation. During nine year over 16,000 persons have used these medicines and are living witnesses of their worth. I will not go into practice myself, being over 74 years of age; will sell my medicines only. I have two eminent physicians connected with me to attend to the calling at the residence of the sick if required.

TESTIMONIALS.

HAWKINS. WOOD CO., TEX., March 2, 1893.

PROF. BOUDROU:

DEAR SIR:—I hear of so many people that write to you concerning their cases after being cured, but I must fall in line with the number. I was taken with the spinal complaint, being afflicted about two years, with pains in my shoulders, and it remained there for some time. It then moved from there to my back, spine and legs, and it seemed that my strength was all gone; so I become helpless in most every possible manner. I had my doctor to call and he pronounced my case to be sciatica rheumatism. He prescribed for me, but in vain I was advised to use Warner's Safe Cure. I procured a bottle with no results, and also many other kinds of medicine, but it seemed to do no good. I then employed another doctor and met with the same results and suffering untold misery that cannot be expressed, when a visitor looking through The Freeman, saw that Prof. Boudrou recommended a cure for the same complaint. I at once wrote to him about my case. I got a prompt answer, stating how he must treat me to be successful. Afterwards he sent me medicine to take, and stated that I would begin to feel better in three days. I felt better sooner than that time, and I now feel as well as ever and free fro pain. I do and shall recommend the medicine to the suffering humanity similar to my case and others for which they are recommended and will be pleased to answer letters from the affected that they may get medicines that are pure and be healed.

I am, dear sir, yours in Christ,

SIMON JOBE.

Office and Laboratory open daily from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. Call or write to Alexander Boudrou. 1727 North Tenth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Send 2 cent stamp for valuable book.

Mention The Freeman.

LOST RELATIVES.

The price of publishing letters of Lost Relatives is $1 per month in advance. THE FREEMAN goes to all parts of the world and has been the means of bringing hundreds of Lost Relatives and friends together.

I would like to know the whereabouts of William Warks, who left Frankfort, Ky., about 15 years ago with race horses. Address, Annie Davis, 165 W. Second street, Indianapolis, Ind.

Would like to know the whereabouts of Henry Payne, who joined the 10th cavalry at Louisville, Ky., and when last heard of was in Dallas, Tex. His mother's name is Fannie Edson, Atchison, Kan., 712 W. street.

I would like to know the whereabouts of my brother, Tony Murphy. The last I heard of him he was living at Surrounded Hill, Ark. I was Mrs. Katie Saddler the last time I remember seeing him. Any information in regard to his discovery, will be thankfully received by yours very truly, Mrs. Katie Moore, Fayettsville, Ark.

I would like to know of the whereabouts of my mother by the name of Bettie La Mott; married a man by the name of Yaricks Crookshank. I was sold to Jim Deaver, at Giles Co Tenn. The last time I heard from her, she was in Charleston, S. C., at 86 Archidel street, in the year of 1847 A. D. Yours Respectfully, Teaner Deaver, Augusta, Woodruff Co., Ark. In care of J. P. Penn.

Information wanted of Sally and Henry Carey, children of Burrel and Frances Carey, who were formerly slaves of Wm. Robinson, of Woodville, Rappahannock county, Virginia. Burrel Carey left his home in 1856 and settled in Pennsylvania, where he amassed considerable property. These children are said to have been refugeed South during the war, and if living now would be aged about 47 years. It would be of great advantage to them if they could be found. Address, Rev. Jno. C. Brock, 530 E. Miner street, West Chester, Pa.

Wanted to know the whereabouts of a mother two brothers and one sister. Mother's name was Rachel Buncom; sister, Hannah Buncom; brothers, Louis and Allen. The last time I saw my mother was on John H. Low's farm, West Macon, Bibbs county, Georgia, in the year 1862, as near as I can remember. I was very small at that time. After the war I left the State and have not heard from them since. I will be thankful if the pastors of all churches, or any else seeing this, who can give me information will do so by addressing Louis Williams, Searcy, Ark.

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We prefer not to return manuscript where the articles are short, and copies easily taken—such as poems, anecdotes and brief sketches; and in no case will we undertake to return manuscripts unless stamps for that purpose accompany the article. We will not pay for matter unless it is ordered. All matter for publication must reach the office by Monday of each week, to insure insertion in the current issue.

AGENTS.

Agents are wanted in every town and city not now occupied, and liberal inducements will be given to the same. Send for our extraordinary inducements to agents.

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Regular display—10 cents per line per insertion—agate measure, (14 lines to the inch). Discounts: 3 months, 10 per cent; 6 months, 20 per cent; 12 months, 33⅓ per cent. Pure reading matter, 50 cents per line per insertion. Business locals, 15 cents per line per insertion.

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SATURDAY, FEB. 3, 1894.

THE LABEL.

The date on the label of your paper shows to what time you have paid. It serves both as a receipt and a request for payment. Thus:

"MISS MATTIE MAYS, 1 93,"

Shows that the paper has been paid for up to that time.

"MISS CLARA HELM, 1 94,"

Shows that the time will then expire. If proper credit has not been given within two or three weeks from time of payment, notify us.

CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Golden Rules.

1. Write on one side of the paper.
2. Write plainly, intelligibly.
3. Do your own spelling.
4. When you've said a thing, stop.
5. Get your matter in this office by Tuesday of each week.
6. Do not ask us to return rejected manuscript. We can't do it.
7. If your article does not appear, don't abuse the editor and order him to stop your paper, for remember such actions make you look small.

And finally:

When you've got a thing to say,
Say it. Don't take half a day,
When your tale's got a little in it,
Crowd the whole thing in a minute.
Life is short—a fleeting vapor—
Don't you fill the whole newspaper
With a tale which at a pinch
Could be crowded in an inch.
Boil her down until she simmers;
Polish her until she glimmers.
When you've got a thing to say,
Say it. Don't take half a day.

THE "STREAK OF YELLOW" IN THE NEGRO.

It may be the natural outgrowth of past conditions, we would be sorry if it was not, but it does seem sometimes as if the Negro had more than his share of that degree of pigeon liver'dness or physical cowardice, known to the parlance of the prize ring as a "streak of yellow." That recent happening in the city of Nashville figured in by a Negro minister, a white lady principal of a colored Kindergarten and her more or less assine brother, residing in Indianapolis, who either dreamed or the gobblins told him his sister was about to "marry a nigger," revived with painful and somewhat ludicrous force this unpleasant thought. It would seem that the Miss Baker in question was really engaged in, and had been for some years, in a purely disinterested, philanthropic work among the poor colored bairns of that Southern community, with no thought other, as far as the evidence goes, of loving or shocking the asthetic notions of the Tennessee metropolis by marrying a Negro. However, questioned thereto by the ubiquitous reporter of the daily press, her reply was a marvel of womanly grace and moral courage, quite in contrast to the letter of Rev. Wilson, furnished, it would seem, with unseemly haste, to the chief of police and by that dignitary to the Associated Press. In reply to the reporter's point-blank question as to whether her "idea of fitness" taught her it would be right and proper for a white woman to marry a Negro, Miss Baker's response was, full in the teeth of the "nigger" killing South, "so far as right and wrong was concerned, she saw no harm in such a union. Her idea was that in selecting a husband a woman should choose a mate who was her equal mentally and morally, without regard to race or color."

Brave words sure, if somewhat rash, dropping from the lips of a woman fit to be loved, and "this is no lie!" Now turn to the communication of the "brother in black," written to the belligerent brother in the North, who had threatened to drink his blood or something worse.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 8.—Mr. G. B. Baker, Indianapolis, Ind.—Dear Sir: Yours of the 4th inst. received this morning, and contents very carefully noted. Your sister Miss Baker, is here in our city teaching a school among our people, a little school in an old delapidated brick building, which building ought to be condemned.

"You spoke of me marrying your sister. Now Mr. Baker, candidly, sir, I am at the first of it at the arrival of your letter. I have never mentioned such a thing to your sister nor she to me. It struck me like a thunderbolt.

"Dear sir, I am sorry your sister is in this condition, and you ought not allow her to impose herself upon the community or upon me while she is in such conditon. Now don't you give yourself any uneasiness, because I don't want her, and hope you will believe me. I am pastoring one of the finest churches of color in this city, and have graduated from two of the leading colleges of the M. E. Church. I stand well in this city and knowing the law in this State I would be insane to undertake such a thing. I have been to the Chief of Police and put the matter before him and he has put his men in pursuit of the matter. If you want it I will send you an affidavit from a Notary Public. Dear sir, I think the better way for you to do is to come and get your sister and take her home for I don't want her to disgrace me. I assure you, sir, that her work is not acceptable among us. It has been asked time and time again why she does not seek other quarters. You or your brothers need not give yourselves any "abhorrence" as you call it.

"Your sister is here, my dear sir, if you will allow me to tell you, really in the way. The doors of the community have been shut in her face time after time by the colored people, even members of my church. I am sure there are plenty of women of my own race good enough for me when I desire to take to myself a wife. So you may rest easy so far as that is concerned. These are your words: 'Rest assured that you shall receive no mercy at our hands. Now, sir, I hope you will never have to bother yourselves with that kind of mercy on my part. Please read Proverbs, iv. 7: 'Wisdom is the principal thing, therefore get wisdom, and with all thy getting, get understanding.'—Bible.

'Yours in the cause of Jesus,
"C. B. WILSON."

Although possessing the ear marks of the man of culture and parts, being ingeniously framed, it is redolent clear through of the enervating taint of past conditions, which like the trail of the serpent has left its mark on every class and condition of Negro kind. Who does not recall the haste and "hurrying of feet," the wobble of shaky voices that marked the actions of quite a handful of manly, (?) brave (?) "race leaders" in another city of the same state some time ago, in their eagerness to prove to the satisfaction of the murdering horde who broke up the business of The Free Speech in Memphis, its editors barely escaping with their lives, that they were peaceful, quiet, unoffensive Negroes. And later on in another city, where three bright young colored men were shot like dogs in cold blood—for nothing—just God! how the streak of yellow showed up in the actions and declarations of men (?) from whom braver things might have been expected. It may be easy to judge, we expect it is, when one is "far from the madding crowds ignoble strife," nevertheless so it is, and the pity of it, it is so. Of this thing we are convinced, God, the devil and the South, the mean, blood-thirsty crime sodden South even, hates a coward.

MORE OF THAT KIND OF HOG.

Said The Age last week:

"It is authoritively stated that Mr. Charles H. Lansing, Jr., who has charge of the Street Cleaning bureau in the department of Public Works, in the city of Brooklyn, will retain his position under the reform administration. This will prove gratifying news to many Afro-Americans, irrespective of party, who are proud of the capacity and integrity, which Mr. Lansing has shown in the public service. The gentlemen who have been seeking his removal could have been in better business, and could have served the race by expending their efforts in directions where we have no representation."

What we like in this is the reflection directed against that class of "race lovers" and that species of race procedure rampant in every Negro community, which impells its devotees to turn over heaven and hades, purely out of selfish aims, to oust a reputable, tried and deserving public servant of their own race, rather than to bolster and strengthen him in his position, or better still, trying to spread out our representation by crowding to the fore and seeking representation virgin to our race. The selfish hogishness of the Anglo-Saxon is proverbial, but if he is a hog, he is also a pusher, a pioneer. He's aggressive, lynx-eyed voracious. He considers nothing out of his reach, nothing that others enjoy or have, too difficult of obtainment to go without. Where there is no path, he blazes one; no way or precedent, he makes one and—gets there! Would that, as a race, we had more of that kind of Hog, that push, fertility, determination, versatility of aim and purpose in our make up, and less of the Lamb and Dove, and alas! too often, of that other animal that is a cross between the crawling sliminess of the snake and the hungry treachery of the wolf.

THE KING DETHRONED.

He wore the purple a year and a day—
His pride was high and his will was strong:
"Then why was his reign so brief?"—you say—
He reigneth gently, who reigneth long.
—[Louise C. Moulton, in Godey.

PAOLO TO FRANCESCA.

I was with thee in heaven; I cannot tell
If years or moments, so the sudden bliss,
When first we found, then lost us in a kiss,
Abolished time, abolished earth and hell,
Left only heaven. Then from our blue there fell
The dagger's flash, and did not fall amiss.
For nothing now can rob my life of this—
That once with thee in heaven, all else is well.
Us, undivided when man's vengeance came,
God half-forgives that doth not here divide;
And where this bitter whirl-blast fanged with flame,
To me t' were summer, we being side by side:
This granted, I God's mercy will not blame,
For, given thy nearness, nothing is denied.
—[James Russell Lowell.

AND Damascus, the world's oldest city, that teemed with the hordes of civilization, of commerce and the arts, thousands of years before Europe was wrested from the wild men, before America was dreamed of, and when, where the cradle of intellectuality and science was rocked, the four-footed struggled with the two-footed animals for the mastery of the soil; would you not appreciate a visit to this historic Mecca? All right, read editorial thereto on this page, and note coupons on fifth.

A WHITE MAN ON THE CRIME ON HAWAII.

"And now I wish to say very mildly that those people who continually broach the subject of impeaching President Cleveland for his conduct toward Hawaii are simply making asses of themselves. That is all there is to be said upon the subject. I desire, however, to call the special attention of the Washington correspondent of the Sun to this matter, for he said on Monday that 'the best constitutional lawyers in the country agree' that President Cleveland has rendered himself liable to impeachment. This is a deliberate falsehood, and the Sun correspondent knows it. It is written to order for Mr Dana, who likewise knows that there is not a single reputable, disinterested constitutional lawyer in the country who would indorse his correspondent's statement. The idiotic talk about Liliuokalani's savage disposition also deserves a brief mention. She has horrified the friends of the Hawaiian conspirators because, forsooth, she insisted upon her right to put to death the men that conspired against her. This is shocking, though we all know that any other monarch or ruler would do this very same thing to any one that rebelled against and tried to overthrow them. But that which Queen Victoria or President Carnot would do as a matter of course, and with the acquiescence of the civilized world, is somehow or other considered as a sign of bloodthirstiness on the part of Liliuokalani. All these things, however, are gradually beginning to clear up. The truth is slowly making its way to the fore and cannot much longer be obscured. The latest Hawaiian correspondence especially will serve to open the eyes of the people, for it shows more clearly than ever that the members of the Provisional Government are nothing but a horde of unscrupulous adventures, who are trying to force an oligarchy upon the native Hawaiians, and against the almost unanimous protest of the latter. It is not within reason to suppose that the American people, when they see the matter in this, the true light, will be a party to such an outrageous proceeding. It is to be hoped that the insulting remarks of Minister Dole about President Cleveland will have the effect of bringing Americans to their senses, and of arousing true, patriotic sentiment in place of that spurious patriotism that has recently been making so much noise. —"The Saunterer," in Town Talk.

This is brave and honest talk to drop from a white American's lips, and we are glad to be able to record it. We want to repeat again, as anent this matter we have before declared, that the action of that precious handful of United States buccanneers, pirates, cut-throats and thieves, in return for the hospitality that had greeted and protected them in the little kingdom in the sea, was a very dirty piece of business, and the statesmanship, (?) God help the mark, the so-called "American patriotism" (?) that can find a reason, yea the slightest vestige of an honest, square excuse, for defending that mob of red-handed adventurers is the same kind of statesmanship and patriotism with which Satan and Moloch harraunged their fallen and dismayed warriors as they floundered at the bottom of hell, not repentent but mad, mad clear through, that they had been caught at their daring scheme of theft, and ignominiously kicked over the battlements of heaven. As the arch-friend gnawed a file and fumed without avail, so in the end will this chief buccanneer Dole, his co conspirators and abettors in this country, fall utterly in the long run to convince the civilized world of the justice of his specious plea. There is one thing we blame Queen Liliuokalani for, although two wrongs never made one right, but if she had accepted President Cleveland's wise ultimatum apparently in good faith, said nothing, but sawed wood, until she had once more obtained the reins of power, and then, commencing with Dole, had executed the whole gang of tricky scoundrels, cut off their heads or broken their necks, she would have done mankind, generally, a good turn, and set this big overgrown Republic a lesson it is woefully in need of, viz: how to deal with and punish effectually such misfit Americans who, under the protection of the stars and stripes, would not hesitate to violate all international law, in the case of a weak and helpless power, and who right here at home for a quarter a century, under the same protection, have been murdering, burning and shooting, by hundreds and thousands, their own fellow-citizens, who in the main have been guilty only of what the Hawaiian Queen and her native subjects were, in that they were helpless and black.

VISIT the tomb of Abraham, the well of Jacob, Siniai, the Dead Sea, tombs of David and Absalom, pools of Solomon, the battlefields of Israel, Jerusalem, Gethsemane, Golgotha, Mt. of Olives, Pool of Siloam. See editorial, "The Holy Land Photographed."

A LOVING WIFE—THE RICHEST TREASURE IN ALL THIS WORLD.

When a woman loves a man she lives for him. From the moment she awakens in the morning until she closes her eyes at night a loving wife's thoughts are of her husband. All day she performs her duties with the thought of his pleasure uppermost in her mind, and his image in her heart. Nearly everything she does is with the thought of him. If she puts a dainty touch to a room she instinctively wonders what he will think of it when he comes home. If she buys an article in the shops that he will see, close beside her own preference for it is the thought whether he will like it. When she plans the dinner his tastes are regarded first. What would he like best is her constant thought. She dresses her children, having in mind a little suggestion or thought which he may have dropped days' yes, even months ago. His color becomes her color: his taste her taste. And even if she does not personally approve of a certain thing she buys it or she does it because she feels or thinks it will please him. Scores and scores of times have I seen wives lay aside their own preferences willingly and cheerfully because their husbands liked something else better. His coming home is to her the event of the day, and it is her pleasure to prepare for it in some way. No matter how tired the head, how ill the body during the day, she tries to look cheerful when her husband comes home. She feels that she has something to dress for as his coming home hour approaches. She likes to lay aside the house-gown she has worn all day, and don a fresh dress for his coming. It is a pleasure to her to wear the gown for which, at some time or other he may have expressed a preference; or it may be in the dressing of her hair in the way which he likes best; in the simple ribbon of his favorite color; in the wearing of a flower he likes to see on her, or with which there may be some tender association; in a little touch which she deftly gives the table; in some favorite dish of his prepared by her own hands; in the inviting manner in which his house-coat and slippers are placed ready for his donning; in the convenient spot in which he finds his evening paper, his cigar, and even his lucifers, ready for his enjoyment after dinner; in short, in the thousand little touches which only occur to a woman who finds her greatest delight and satfaction in the pleasure which she can give the man she loves She likes to look her best for him; she tries to do what she feels he would most wish her to do. Nor is this an ideal picture. It is one which is enacted every day in thousands of homes.—LADIES HOME JOURNAL.

Ah, was ever truth more delicately said, or praise more richly deserved? The wife, the good wife, who shall exhaust her praise? And yet, paradoxical statement, many of life's unwritten tragedies are locked within the portals of her silent soul, for with her to love is to shield. Shall we speak her a flower, aye more, but alas! too often is she the bruised, bleeding, neglected one in all the garden 'bout.

Suffers she change, yes, but only in that, with the years, her love grows more bewilderingly beautiful, while time writes its wrinkles upon her brow and her step is halt and weary.

Flowers fade, and wither, and die, then she, the good wife, shall be classed with the gems, but the fairest diamond of earth's first water, pales in brilliancy beside her, hence she cannot be classed; she sparkles solitary and alone, she is herself a class; earth hold for her no rivals no companions.

Will friends linger with us apace, yes, yes, but she will cling until the lights burn dim, 'til life become a phantasmagora of fleeting shadows and memory a fickle jade.

When the world was young, it was said by one whose wisdom was transcendant, speaking of the GOOD WIFE:

"The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil."

"She will do him good and not evil, all the days of her life."

"Strength and honor are her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come."

"She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and her tongue is the law of kindness."

"She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness."

"Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her."

SEE the Holy Land as it is to-day. Read editorial on this page.

Coming Orations.

Lincoln University, second division of senior orations, January 27, 1894. A. J. Jackson, of Pennsylvania, "Educate the Young;" T. Jefferson, Virginia, "The Accumulation of Wealth a moral Duty;" S. W. Johnson. Pennsylvania. "Evils of Unrestrained Passion;" T. H. Lackland, Virginia. "Will o' the Wisp;" S. D. Leak, North Carolina, "Culture;" J. S. Lennon, Connecticutt, "It Lives;" R. L. Lucas, Virginia, "Civil Liberty;" G. N. Marshall, Virginia, "Education an Educator;" O. H. Massey, Pennsylvania, "The White City;" L. J. McClellan, Pennsylvania, "Then;" W. W. McHenry, Pennsylvania, "The Glory of Rome;" R. J. Morris, Pennsylvania, "Stability;" C. H. Morton, Virginia, "What is the Value;" J. P. Murphrey, North Carolina, "I. C."

Concert and Festival.

Ft. Smith, Ark., Special.

There was a concert and festival given by the young ladies of Van Buren, for the benefit of the M. E. church. It was held at Hunt's hall. Everyone enjoyed themselves finely. The committee, who were Mrs. Bostic and Mrs. Ulery, spared no pains in making it a grand affair. There was a supper given at the C. M. E. church, Rev. I. P. Norman, pastor, but owing to the inclement weather, they had but few out. Rev. Gaines, Little Rock's evangelist, is expected in our city to assist Dr. C. M. Williams in his revival meeting, which is going on at the Ninth Street Baptist church. Mrs. D. M. Craig is seriously ill at her home on Tenth street.

The Holy Land Photographed

What The Freeman Places at the Command of all Its Readers.

AN OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME.

A Photographic Panorama of Sacred History.

After great and prolonged effort a complete and perfect photographic survey of the Holy Land has been made, and THE FREEMAN, always ahead, is about to place it in the hands of every man, woman and child of the race. It is the first effort ever made to hold before the eyes of the reader the very spot where Jesus and his disciples walked and lived.

It is a victory of art, photography and history combined. Its claims, at once appeal to the most superficial observer; but a little attention renders its charms irresistible.

It introduces us to the land of sacred pilgrimage at the famous seaport of Jaffa; then, amidst ever-increasing wonders, it bears us on through the streets of the City of God, revealing the ruins that tell of the glory of David and Solomon and the places that speak of the heroic life of the Son of Mary. It bears us on, filled with knowledge and new inspiration, to the deserts and mountains of the South. We climb the rugged steeps of Siniai, and tread the shore of the sea where Pharaoh and his chariots were overwhelmed, and feel that we are traveling with Israel through his desert of unparalled barrenness. It takes us amid the scenes of Christ's birth and childhood, shows the mountains where He prayed alone, and cities in which He wrought the geatest works this earth has ever seen.

It carries us into Damascus, the oldest city of the world, with its crowded associations of 4,000 years, its charming rivers, its entrancing scenery. It brings us amid the ruins of Baalbec, where we stand breathless before the remains of structures that attest at once the depravity of manhood and the supremacy of Jehovah. When we reach Beyrout, and look upon the last scene in this sacred panorama, we are constrained to exclaim, it makes the Bible a new book.

Great care has been taken, in the description attached to these photographs, to delineate graphically the scenes portrayed, and to connect with them the familiar and important events of Bible history. This work thus becomes the greatest family educator.

The indispensable companion of the Christian home, fixing the attention of the children while the parent makes known the Bible facts.

It will be issued in seven parts or series, elegantly and tastefully bound. Each number will contain sixteen photographs printed on heavy ivory enamelled paper. Each picture in the book is an axact photograph, and is described in the most concise and interesting manner in a few lines so as to enable any one to gain the principal facts in the shortest time possible.

The entire collection consists of 112 photograghs, including everything of any special interest in the Holy Land. Certainly you want it, you will have it; NOTHING CAN STOP YOU. Cast your eye on top of next page and READ CAREFULLY THE COUPONS, follow instructions, and your trip to the city and land of Jesus will commence.

WOULD you wander in perrenial delight and wonder through the streets of the CITY OF GOD, Jerusalem, standing uncovered amidst the ruins that speak of the flight of ages, and the fadeless glory of David and Solomon? Then let THE FREEMAN guide and escort you, read our editorial on the Holy Land and our offer on this page.

Hogs to Kill.

Crawfordsville, Ark., Special.

Peace and harmony exists in old Crittenden county. No better farming lands are in the state and a very good crop is raised most every year. Many persons of color own their own farms and homes. Most every farmer had hogs to kill this season. There are twenty-two public schools in the county. They are run from four to nine months each year. 135 pupils are enrolled in the public school here. E. H. Thompson and Mrs. F. F. Logan are the teachers. Jas. Myers has gone to Arkadelphia to enter college. A leading minister here, with 500 members, is making rails and pastoring two churches. Score one for him. Sampson Carpenter, Jas. Cross and Emanuel Mason left last week for parts unknown. If you want to know the race news, subscribe for The Freeman and quit worrying your neighbor to borrow his paper. Do you catch on? STICKS.

THRIVING OHIO TOWN.

Young People's Literary—Hotel Operated by an Afro-American.

Athens, O., Special.

Athens has a population of 3,000, about one-fourth of which are colored. We have the Ohio University, the first college established this side of the Rocky Mountains. We have good public schools. The Asylum for Insane is located one mile south of the town. The Hotel Berry, the leading hotel of the city, is owned and operated by Ed C. Berry, an Afro-American. It is a magnificent structure and without a doubt the finest in Southern Ohio.

Last Monday evening a number of young ladiest and gents met in the parlors of the Price hotel for the purpose of organizing the Young Peoples' Literary Musical Union. A. W. Hall was chosen president pro tem; Miss Hattie Hill, secretary pro tem. The election of officers resulted as follows: E. Williams, president; Chas. West, vice-president; Miss Esa Smith, secretary; Mrs. Annie Sennett, treasurer; E. Cassie, chorister; Miss Hattie Hill, J. O. Hall and Miss Esa Smith, Literary committee. The assembly then adjourned to meet at Mr. and Mrs. Willis Hill's Thursday evening. H. B. Brown, brick-layer, has the contract of erecting Roache's new store building, on S. Main street.

Mrs. Evelyne Rosser is very sick with la grippe. Plasterers A. J. Hays and A. J. Smith are now working in Stringtown. They have quite a large contract there. Miss Lillian Madrey is attending college this term. John Berry has been appointed clerk of the Water Works. P. H. Cooley has accepted a position at Hotel Berry. Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Taylor are in Jackson on a visit. Miss E. Lucie Hall is visiting friends and relatives in Columbus, O. Mrs. William Price has opened a hotel north of the C. H. V. & L. depot. Mrs. D. Cooper, of Oberlin, O., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John Berry. Every Afro-American in Athens should take The Freeman.

A. W. H.

WOULD you go to the very spot where Jesus and his Disciples walked and lived? Then accept THE FREEMAN'S offer on fifth page.

Shot By A White Man.

Knoxville, Tenn., Special.

Walker Mills (colored) was shot Saturday afternoon, Jan., 20th by John Shea, a railroad contractor, and died from the effects Sunday, Jan., 21. The murderer, a white man, came clear in the preliminary trial, before Mr. Mills was buried. It is rumored that Shea will be indicted by the grand jury. I understood Shea shot the man because they had some words over a colored man Shea wanted to vote for his candidate. Had it been to the contrary Mills would either been hanged by a mob or tried and hanged at this term of court. I do wish our people would stick to each other as other races do, we would be much better off as a people. J. H. Hughes of Middlesboro, Ky. after visiting many friends here has returned home. W. A. Floyd is confined to his room with a broken arm. Frank Jones is out again after an attack of rheumatism. Rev. I. Imes, pastor of the Second Congregational church was called away to attend the funeral of his mother in Pa. The entertainment for the benefit of the Old Folks home was not a success on account of disagreeable weather. James Gains won the ear drops and Miss Julia Scott won the silk umbrella while the Baptist church choir was awarded the fine set of singing books

Three Musical Clubs.

Union City, Tenn., Special.

The old gentleman, Mr. Grase, died on the 25th. Miss Sarah Patten and Mr. Brassfield were married on the 27th. Prof. T. S. Davenport, of Bowling Green, Ky., is in the city. He is making a great success with his three clubs, two vocal and one instrumental. S P. Bell has charge of the C. M. E. Sunday school. Sabbath school every Sunday at the A. M. E. church. The Baptist Sunday school has a large attendance. Don't miss The Freeman. Next issue will be grand. Rev. John Gaston is pastor at the C. P. church. Ed Wells runs a transfer wagon.

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PART 1.

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Enclosed find 25 cents for the same.

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PAYNE MEMORIAL EXERCISES.

The Skylight Social—The Quarterly Institute—Society Flashes.

Springfield, O., Special.

Clarence Jones and Miss Nettie Darnell, both of Kentucky, were united in wedlock at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. J. Fletcher, of S. Plum street, Monday, Jan, 22d, Rev. J. C. Taylor officiating. The Quarterly Institute of the Second District, convention the Western Union Baptist Sunday school, was held Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 27th and 28th, with the Third Baptist Sunday school of Dayton, O. Those from Springfield were Rev. J C. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Swayne, Nellie Martin, Eva Radden and Lillian Anderson. The Y. M. C. A. is still growing in interest. Rev. Paul Curnick, of St. Paul church, will preach next Sunday afternoon.

The Payne Memorial exercises were duly observed at North Street last Sabbath. Rev. Ira Collins delivered an eulogy at night. Collection taken up for Payne Theological Seminary, was near $50.

PROGRAMME:

Paper, "Bishop Payne as an advocate of Christian Missions;" duet, "O, Morning Land," by Mrs. A. B. Robinson and Mrs. E. Coates; paper, "Bishop Payne, the Great Pioneer," by Miss Margurete Woods. Resolutions were then read and adopted.

John Wells, commonly called "Boss Wells," had been confined in the county infirmary for some time with the delirium tremens, but broke out and made his way into the yard where he was found with his mind entirely lost. He died a few minutes after he was taken into his ward. He was about 35 years of age and leaves two sons. Clyde Collier, of this city, has accepted the position of hatman at the Neil house at Columbus. The Skylight Social club gave a grand entertainment on the 22d, in honor of Miss Edna King, at her residence in the Bookwalter block. Prof. Scurry's orchestra furnished music. Those present were: C. T. Taylor, Chas. Speaks, E. W. Day, H. Harris, T. Harris, W. Wilson, S. Harvey, J. Harris, Misses I. Harris, E. J. Harris, N. Taylor, B. T. Taylor, E. King, M. Harris, N. Brown and J. White. Dock Clayton will complete his course in medicine at Howard University in May. Miss Rosa Smith and Chas. Smith were married at the bride's residence on Lagonda avenue, on the 23d. Only the relatives and a few friends were present. The bride was superintendent of North Street Sunday school, having over 200 pupils under her charge. Rev. I. Collins performed the ceremony. Miss Lizzie Anderson who has been very ill, is convalescing.

Anyone wishing The Freeman and cannot get it on Saturday, can call at 260 S. Carter street, at any time and get it. The following programme was rendered by the North Street A. M. E. Sunday school in Memorial services assembled on the death of Bishop Daniel A. Payne: Eulogy on the life and character of Bishop Payne, by Mrs. I. A. Collins; solo, "Meet Me There," Mrs. A. B. Robinson; paper, "Bishop Payne as an advocate of Christian Education," Miss Rosa Dent; quartette, "Consider the Lilies of the Valley," Mmes. S. B. Robinson and Coates, Messrs. Hale and Logan; singing by choir.

Ladies Discuss.

Bowling Green, Ky., Special.

The literary of S. M. C is very interesting. The students listened to a lecture by J. B. Winrow; subject, "Habits." The ladies after, discussed, "Whether immigration was necessary for the advancement or civilization of the Negro;" it was decided in the negative. Rev. Robt. Mitchell has returned to the city. Miss Agusta Temple is suffering greatly from vaccination. Misses Martha and Mary Slaughter delivered orations to us Friday afternoon. Grand rally at the C. P. church. Rev. Williams preached in the morning; Rev. Robt. Mitchell, in the evening and E. White at night. Sacrement at the A. M. E. church, Sunday night and love feast Monday night. Miss M. V. Cook was in the city last Sunday. The funeral of Hiram Dial was conducted at Bethel church last Monday.

"The Quadroon Girl."

Hannibal, Mo., Special.

The College Lyceum rendered a concert at the Tabernacle, Saturday night, Jan. 27th. J. Fox, as the Southern planter, Miss Bettie Stanford, the quadroon, W. H Hull, as "Old Natham," and Mrs. Mildred Harris, as "Gpy," did splendid. Isaac Preston is a wide awake young man. He owns three lots, on two he has nice little cottages. Washington Doolin has a very nice home and extra lot. Miss Hubbard owns a comfortable home on Broadway. She is one of our teachers. Prof. J. H. Pelham has a fine corps of teachers, ten in number. He also has some very fine property on Broadway. We have a goodly number owning homes and in a very nice part of the town. Z. J. Johnson, of Minneapolis, is in the city visiting friends. He dined Sunday with Miss Mary Frazier. Mrs. H. A. Mason preached to a crowded house at the Second Christian church last night. Elder Beal closed his revival at the A. M. E. church last week. Dr. Beal said he did not propose to keep fires for them to come and warm by.

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"THE PHANTASMA'S"

Grand Reception—An Organization That Practices What It Preaches.

Louisville, Ky, Special.

Dr. C. M. Wade has returned to Harrodsburg, Ky. Dr. J. W. Patterson, Houston, Tex., has located in the city. Geo. Smith, of Chicago, was in the city this week visiting friends. J. C. Stone, Sturgis, Ky, has returned to the city and has entered the Louisville National Medical College. Noah Sanders has returned from Carroll, Ind., where he accompanied the remains of his wife, who died last Sunday afternoon, of asthma. Wallace McGowan, a successful business man, died last Thursday evening, aged 56 years, of asthma. His funeral services were held at Centre St. C. M. E. church, where he had been a member for a number of years. He leaves a wife and son. John Allen, of Indianapolis, and Miss Rachel A. Alexander, of this city, were quietly married at the residence of the bride's parents, 1221 Oldham street, last Thursday evening, Jan. 25th, Rev. Churchill officiating.

Prof. G F. Richings is in the city giving exhibitions, showing the advancement of the Negro, intellectually and otherwise, at the different churches. The social entertainment given by the Phantasma club was a feature during the past week which will be remembered by the many scores of ladies and gentlemen who sacrificed time and money to attend. Few hearts are aching and many are glad, judging from a conversation overheard by The Freeman representative last Sunday afternoon. Notwithstanding that the thermometer registered 5 degrees above zero, that the day was really the coldest we have had this winter, and in the face of hard times, the great social was carried on at the Odd Fellows' hall, Jan. 25th. The hall was beautifully decorated with flags and flowers, while the name of the club hung on a large canvass sheet in a conspicuous space. The affair was the "toniest" given this winter and was purely of a social nature. President Brown and his coworkers outdid themselves. The club is composed of twenty-five of the most energetic young men in this city, and is gotten up on a charitable and business like basis. There were several hundred invitations extended and a large number responded. Notable among the charitable characteristics of the club are its annual donations to the Old Folks' and Orphans' Homes, together with their business tact in expending their monies among the business men of the race. Of the $200 expended last Thursday, 85 per cent. went through the hands of our own business men.

Emancipation Celebration.

Charleston, S. C., Special.

The first of January was celebrated in our city by the parading of the military companies, also very many other societies. The program was as follows: Music, by the orchestra; prayer, by Rev L. R. Nichols, D. D., pastor of Emanuel A. M. E church. Rev. C. C. Jacobs, pastor of Old Bethel, was the orator of the day. The Emancipation Proclamation was read by Rev. J. H. Welch, D. D, pastor of Mt. Zion A. M. E. church, followed by an original poem, "For Country," by Rev. G. C. Rowe, pastor of Plymouth church. The benediction was pronounced by Rev. E. A. Forrest, pastor of Holy Trinity E. P. church. Plans were proposed for a celebration next year, which will eclipse any heretofore. Hon. Geo. W. Murray gave our city a visit during the holidays. We were much pleased to have him with us. Sunday was a lovely day. The three A. M. E. churches had union services. Emanuel and Mt. Zion met at Morris Brown's. Rev. Nichols preached from the first book of John.

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A CITY OF FLOURISHING SCHOOLS.

What Crippled the Equal Rights League —Social Views.

Wilmington, Del., Special.

Wilmington has a colored poulation of about 1,300, with 4 public schools and 23 teachers. During the last scholastic year 1,295 children were enrolled in the schools. School property valued at $52 500; salary to teachers $8.000; two evening schools under the supervision of the public school board in Nos. 16 and 26 schools. There are 19 grades in the schools, 10 primary, 6 grammer, 3 high school grades, with a manual training department. Miss E. B Kinse, principal of No. 16 or the high school; Miss Mabel J. Caldwell, of No. 18; Miss E. V. Reeves, of No. 26; Miss L. R. Parm, of No. 21; Prof. A. G. Hawkins, of the manual training department; Jane D. Churchman, of the cooking department and Miss Maggie A. Elias, one of the leading teachers has for a long time been principal of the evening public school by which a grand work has been done.

We are frequently asked what has become of the Equal Rights League of Delaware, that was organized September last for race protection, if anything has been done detrimental to its laws, especially the part that says that a minister must be a resident of Wilmington two years before he can hold the office of president of the league, which is too strong, a great many of the leading citizens became indignant hence the interest relaxed and the chief engineers of that project ought to have known better. Bishop Wayman preached in Bethel A. M. E. church last Sunday to a large and appreciative audience and delivered an eulogy on the life and service of Bishop Payne at Bethel at night; at the memorial services he portrayed the many good qualities of the great man.

Miss Dolla Parker, of Philadelphia, is visiting Mrs. Roxana Kirkman, 714 West 9th street. Mrs. Joseph Sewell, of 825 Windsor street is sick. Miss Mary Sperman died at the residence of Mr. J. W. Waters, 4 West 12th street, Thursday 25th and was buried Monday 29th. There has been 138 converts at Bethel A. M. E. church during the revival. Miss Martha Williams and George Womsley were united in marriage a few days ago. This city has fivo successful engineers, Chas. Robinson, J. W. Trusty, W. H. Clayton, I. Brown, and George Murray. Mrs. Annie E. Smith, of 6 Girard street has gone to Philadelphia. Mrs. Ellen Wilson, of 34 West 13th street, is sick. Mr J. H. Turner, of 824 French street was taken to the alms house last week. Miss Elizabeth, of 614 West Second street, is visiting New Castle, Del. Mr. James Bell, of 1107 Deleware avenue, expects to take a trip to New York City soon. Bishop Wayman preached in Zion M. E. church Monday evening 29th. Mrs. Viola Hogans died at her residence 426 East 12th street, last week and was buried from Bethel A. M. E church. Mr. Horace Colter visited Baltimore, Md. The revival in this city is on the increase; 91 conversions at Zion M E. church up to date. Rev. Joseph Stiles, of Horntown, Pa, was in our city last week assisting Rev. Dr. Herd in the revival meeting. Miss Mary Harden and Mr. Charles Tiller were married a few evenings ago. Business is improving very slowly, a few of the large manufacturers have opened up business a little, while others have closed down until the Diamond State rolling mill has commenced business again. Mrs. Louisa Thomas, of 623 Windsor street, who has been sick for two months is convalescent. Fred Casper and Abram Lewis were fined $10 and cost for disturbing a religious service.

CUT HER THROAT

From Ear to Ear, and Then Drowned Himself.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Special.

Mrs. Amelia Blackwell died at her residence on Tenth St. last week; the funeral services were conducted by Rev. G. W. Parks. She leaves seven children and a host of friends. Wm. Lightning died at his home on Pearly St, Saturday; he was a member of the Union Aid society. The most startling tragedy of late, among colored people of this city, was the cutting of Miss Mollie Meddows, by her supposed lover, Alonzo Thompson. It was all on account of an umbrella. He cut her throat from ear to ear, with a razor, but by the skillful efforts of Drs. A. J. Love and Heggler (colored) and Holtzclan (white,) survived several days, but died Saturday night from loss of blood. After the cutting he rushed to the Tennessee river, threw off his mackintosh and some letters and jumped in; his body had not, at this writing, been recovered. They were supposed to be good people, but did not rank in the best colored circles as stated by the Chattanooga Times. A number of young people at the First Congregational church has organized what is known as Young Peoples society of Christian Endeavor. They have a good meaning and are progressing nicely; the present incumbents are Misses Lucy Parker, president; Nellie Child, vice president; Estella Carmicheal, secretary; L. M. Garson, corresponding secretary and Flossie Jackson, treasurer. The entertainment at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Esquire Burges last week was quite a success. Proceeds went for the benefit of Shiloh Baptist church. The entertainment given by Miss Lucy Porter at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Jone's on Berch street, was quite select.

Schools And Churches.

Brinkley, Ark., Special.

We have four colored churches and able ministers, namely: First Baptist, Rev. H. R. McMillan; Second Baptist, Rev. J. D. Humphries, A. B.; M. E., Rev. Daniel B. Harton; A. M. E., Rev. Wm. Grower. The schools are getting along nicely. The Colored Baptist Institute, with Prof. J. W. Ware, M. S.; the free school, under Prof. J. W. Brooks, A. B; and the M. E. Church school, under the tutorship of Mrs. L. E. Jarrett, of Rust University. The Literary society at the A. M. E. church, is getting along nicely. Sunday, Jan. 21st, P. Aaron Hibbler died at his home on Main street. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. E. D. Bledsoe, at the Second Baptist church. Rev. Wm. Grower, of the A M. E. church, has been carrying on series of meetings, resulting in ten conversions. Mrs. Josephene Goens has gone to Little Rock. The Freeman is represented by Morris Finney.

They Own Homes.

Murfreesboro, Tenn., Special.

The Bible scenery which was exhibited in Key's chapel was good. The cantata, "Esther the Beautiful Queen," was well rendered at the First Baptist church, Jan., 22d. Those who took principal parts, were Rev. G. W. Benton, Miss Johnnie Hamilton, Prof. W. D. Greer, R. W. O'Neal, J. T. Oaff, A. A. Allen, E. Williams, Mrs. Keton Jones, Miss Birddie Hamilton and Miss Ella Rucker. It was well patronized by both white and black. The Metropolitan club gave an entertainment at the opera house last Thursday night. Mrs. Celia Colyar a member of the First Baptist church choir, died Jan., 22d. Joe Bashears, formerly of Murfreesboro, returned to Chattanooga last Monday, after spending a week. The chief object of the Murfreesboroians is to have comfortable homes; those who own property within the corporation limits, are Calvin Moor, first class blacksmith; King Ganaway, fruit stand; Mrs. Lewis, boarding house; A. A. Hall, cleaning and dying clothes; Prof. G. Carney, teacher; R W. O'Neal, engaged in the bucket factory; Mrs. Winnie Shane, seamstress; W. Smith, J. Sharp blacksmiths; G. Sandur; Mrs. Rosa Price; R. Gentry, shoe maker; John Sparrow, Mr. Murphy, G. Murfree, teacher; Mr. Randolph, Isaac Fisher, undertaker; Dr. J. S. Barr, physician; K. D. Maney, blacksmith; Mrs. Celia Rowan, Mrs. Nancy Maney, teacher; Mrs. Harriet Obey, Miss Ellen Murfree, teacher; Dr. McClenand, teacher; Mrs. Ella Marshall, F. Hamilton, Rev. Demsey Childres, Mrs. Maria Waterson, Mrs. Lizzie Thompson, Sunday school teacher; S. Jerome Smith, attorney at law, makes collections and pensions a specialty. There will be a rhetorical contest, Feb., 8th.

Memorial Exercises.

Eufaula, Ala., Special.

Memorial exercises of the late Bishop Daniel A. Payne were observed in St. Lukes A. M. E. church last Sabbath. Several ladies and gentlemen spoke on the occasion. The music was conducted by Miss Fisher. Peter Goode is very sick at his residence. James Lunard a well known citizen of this place died Jan., 2nd. Mrs. Kate Miner has returned to her home in Kansas City. Prince S. Williams is one of our leading grocery men. Wells and Gary, barbers, have moved their shop next door to J. L. Seabrook's blacksmith shop. Albert Rockermore has has opened a nice grocery store on Dale road. P. M. C. Logan is agent for The Freeman.

Prominent Man Arrested.

Hot Springs, Ark., Special.

The social event of the week has been the rendering of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" by a number of our ladies and gentlemen, under the management of Dr. W. A. Lucy. The saddest event of the week was the arrest of Prof. W. O. Keith, charged with burning his residence to secure the insurance money. The professor's friends are friends indeed, and are proclaiming loudly that he is entirely innocent. Both our Baptist pastors are away, one at Selma, Ala., the other at Helena, this state. Our sports are all in high glee, the racing season commenced last Saturday. We are to have a new rail road and, of course, we are all glad, because we think of cheaper coal, horse feed, etc.

ANNO DOMINO

* 1894. *

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A RACE WOMAN'S STRONG

Plea — Only Intelligent, Educated Men and Women

Can Properly Defend Their Birthright — Why There are so Many "Splendid Failures" — Train the Young.

MR. EDITOR:—In order that we may stamp our impress either for good or evil, on society we must be at least a practical utilitarian, and adopt ourselves to the circumstances by which we are surrounded. The voice of the recluse in his solitude, is lost in the din of passing events. I will say those "who would leave the world better than they found it," must be guided by its indications, and endeavor to turn into a pure and healthful channel the newly awakened energies which might revolutionize society.

First, we want devoted, consistant followers of the Lord Jesus Christ, to be co-workers with Him in bringing back a revolted world to its allegiance, and to prepare the way for the final triumph of love over every form of selfishness and sin. For, without this "power from on high," every attempt to ameliorate the condition of man, by improving his moral nature, will prove but a "splendid failure," and with it success is certain, for the hand of Omnipotence is put to the work, and His word pledged to its accomplishments. We must keep pace with the times, because the spirit of the age in which we live, is emphatically one of progress in every department of literature, science and art. In the private circle and the public lyceum, the study of the philosopher, and the workshop of the mechanic, improvement is the universal watchword.

Never before have the wants of the human family been so carefully sought out. We want intelligent, educated men and women, who can properly appreciate and defend their birth rights. Under hereditary government where the supreme power is vested in one individual and all places of honor and trust filled by the privileged few, the common people may be kept in profound ignorance, without materially disturbing the established order of things. But in a country like our own, when the people constitute the source of power, the safety and permanence of our free institutions must depend, under God, on the general diffusion of knowledge and correct principles throughout the land. The preponderance of intelligence and virtue, constitute our only safe guard. Grant it that the mere fact that a man is unable to read and write, is not of itself, proof that he is'nt upright, and even intelligent. The ordinary intercourse of life, public political discussions, and the management of his own affairs will enable an individual to acquire many correct ideas, and to gain some mental discipline. But, where the means of education are so generally enjoyed and the "schoolmaster" so universally "abroad" the fact that a man or woman can contentedly remain unable to read a word in the Bible, or a line of a newspaper shows them to be in a very low grade of darkness and stupidity.

The Afro-American sons and daughters must be trained for their high duties in life. Must learn to think and to judge intelligently, all matters which may hereafter come under their cognizance. Those who are to be thrown into the heat and passions of political strife and sectional jealousy, must be trainad to rule their passions. Our daughters must be trained to become the educators of the future statesmen, legislators and magistrates of the land. We want earnest, practical men and women to meet the exigencies of the age.

God help the race to appreciate the valuable efforts of that affable warrior for the race, Bishop Turner. Oh! men, now is the time to prove to your daughters, wives and mothers that you are safe and staunch props, for them to lean upon.

MRS. D. E. BERRY,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

A Y. M. C. A. Reception,

Wilberforce, O., Special.

The revival has been a success: 15 souls have been converted. Rev. J. C. Caldwell led the meeting, Monday night; Rev. Wm. Byrd, Tuesday night his subject was, "I will arise and go to my Father;" on Wednesday night, Rev. Watson led—subject: "If God be God, serve Him, or if Baal be God serve him; Rev. M. E. Davis, Thursday night and Rev. T. Tice, Friday night, all seniors in the Theological Seminary. Many more are morning his love to know. Saturday night a reception was held in the parlors of the college, by the members of the Y. M. C. A. It was well attended, exercises were rendered by E. Higgins, C. Burough, Harry Onquay, J. Wheeler and others. Presided over by J. C. Caldwell, Pres. G. E. Horsey is becoming noted in crayon work.

Their Fifteenth Anniversary.

Eldorado, Ill., Special.

Eldorado social circles witnessed an eventful occasion in the fifteenth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. H. Towles. Their new residence was thrown open to the gay assemblage of visitors from various places. The presents were numerous and useful. Those present were: Mrs. Lucy Ray, Mrs. Addie McCallister, Mr. and Mrs. William Higgins, Mrs. Maggie McClain, Prof. and Mrs. G. B. Barnett, Shawneetown, Ill., Miss Lulu Archer, Miss Alice Towles, Mrs. America Killion, Miss Judy Gard, Miss Kate Steele, Mrs. Lucy Elliott, Mrs. Susie McFarland, James Green, Ollie Grose, Mrs. James Wright, Henry Elliott, G. W. Jamieson, John Green, Wiley Stewart, Mr. Bradshaw, Walter Morris, J H. Woolfork, W. H. Woolfork, C. L. Oliver, Ollie Towles, Charlie Elder, Mrs. Sylvia Roberson, Wm. Patton, Miss Sarah Culbert, Miss Mary Shelby, Miss Addie Logan, Miss Mertie Tanner, Miss Annie Singleton, Mr. and Mrs C. E. Messer, Harrisburg, Ill.; Rev. W. H. Chambers and wife, Alton, Ill.; Hallie and Gracie Abel, Wichita, Kan., and Lloyd, McCallister, Shawneetown, Ill.

"How About the Weather?"

The Weekly Courier-Journal, published at Louisville, Ky., delights in keeping its subscribers guessing. In addition to being the greatest Democratic newspaper published, it has been a pioneer in enterprises that require thought and figuring on the part of its subscribers. The Weekly's estimating contest on the election in 1892, by which $14,4oo in gold coin were distributed among forty-five guessers, is a sample of this. The latest guessing offer of this paper is on the weather—that one subject on which we all consider ourselves prophets. The Weekly Courier-Journal proposes to give $1,000 in cash to its subscribers who can name the coldest day in the month of February, 1894, at Louisville, Ky., and guess closest to the lowest temperature on this day. The contest closes January, 31, 1894. Every new subscriber who sends $1 can make one guess; and every old subsciber who renews, sending $1, can guess. Send for a sample copy of the paper for full particulars. Write at once, as the time is short.

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Sleepers and free reclining Chair Car on trains leaving Indianapolis at 2:45 a. m. and Louisville at 8:15 p. m.

Appointed Missionary to Africa.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Special.

E. M. Buckner, of Pottowotomie county, spent a few days in the city. Miss Drusilla Dunyee spent Sunday out on tha farm. Rev. H. H. Martin has been appointed missionary to Africa, at a salary of $1,000 per year and free transportation, and until March to accept or decline. J. C. Lowen is in Guthrie on legal business. Mrs. J. E. Brooks is visiting friends at her old home, Dallas, Tex. The lovers of a good race paper can find The Freeman every Saturday at James and Wilkins' office, 112½ Grand avenue. Miss Lillie M. Cook is contemplating the organization of a social club. T. M. Davis is thinking of going to Pine Bluff, Ark. John Campbell, of Paris, Tex., has located with us. Miss Maggie Fulbright leaves for the farm in a few days to spend a short time with her father and sister. Miss Ella Dungee has taken charge as principal of the Douglass City public school. The total receipts of the post-offices in Oklahoma last year was $38,000, and is a strong argument in favor of statehood. Miss Bebie Wiley, of Gallitan, Tenn., is visiting Prof. J. D. Randolph. The weekly Hops at the Le Grand are becoming very popular. Mrs. Robert Allen is spending a few weeks visiting her people at Paris and Denton, Tex. Wednesday night's literary meeting was entertaining. President W. H. Wilkins is a good presiding officer. James and Wilkins have been retained by the Masonics to look after the pleasures of their visiting brethren. It is thought that there will be 500 visitors to take part in the dedication of the new Masonic Temple. The C. M. E. church, Rev. N. E. White pastor, has purchased property and is now preparing to build. Rev. W. H. White, pastor of the Second Baptist church, informs the writer that he has money and assurances to warrant him in saying that he will have a $2,500 church in a few months. Mrs. Silas Norman is expected home on the 30th.

A Splendid Publication.

The publishers of that bright weekly, Truth, have made great strides during the past year in the character of its colored illustrations. Nothing approaching in beauty the colored pages of this paper has ever before been published as a regular feature in any periodical. In addition to this it is full of witty sayings and is profusely illustrated.

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INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS.

A New Literary Society—Wedding Bells —Personal Notes.

Helena, Mont., Special.

The concert under the direction of Prof. E. G. Cole, for the benefit of the Scandinavian Luthern church, was a success. The newly organized Lyceum called the St. James literary society is doing nicely. John A. Lucas and Miss Flora M. Chapman were married at the residence of Mrs. Mary E Clarke a few week ago by Rev. John P. Watson. Samuel Drew, formerly of Washington, D. C., who was taken to the St. Peter's hospital a few days ago, is convalescent. James Fulkerson, a resident of Helena, and who received an appointment as janitor for the Montana building, at Chicago, last spring, took very ill and had to return home. He is confined to his bed the most of the time. Washington Council No. 1, A. O. H. P., held their first public installation Jan. 11, 1894, at the hall of the A. O. U. W. The officers were installed by J. W. Kinsley, president of the executive cabinet of the order, and were as follows: P. C. C., Wm. Donnell; C. C., J. E. W. Clarke; V. C., Mrs. Thomas Kellum; Chaplain, Fred A. Keeler; Recorder, Emma Burnett; Financier, Mary E Clarke; Receiver, Pollie D. Lee; Guide, F. W. H. Posey; Inside Warden, Josie S. Clarke; Outside Warden, G. W. Wright. Short addresses were made by J. W. Kinsley. Hon. Richard Lockey, J. P. Ball, Rev. John P. Watson and Col. Jas. Sullivan. The lodge was organized in the city of Helena last July 27th and has now more than 100 members. It meets once a week. The lodge has no color line, so its nearly equally divided. This week the First National Bank of Helena will open. It closed last summer. Now many hearts are rejoiced among white and colored. Bishop D. A. Payne's Memorial sermon was preached at the St. James A. M. E. church Jan. 28, 1894, by Rev. John P. Watson.

REMEMBER

That the Wisconsin Central has the unqualified endorsement of all, it being the most popular line between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul, Minneapolis and the Northwest, it is recognized as the Pullman line between Chicago Milwaukee and Ashland, Duluth and Lake Superior points. That the Wisconsin Central touches the most prominent points in Wisconsin, having more business centers than any railway to and from the Northwest. That its dining car service is unsurpassed by any other line, and that its representative will cheerfully furnish any information that may be desired. For full details regarding rates, routes, folders, maps, etc., address your nearest ticket agent, or J. C. Pond, Gen. Pass. Agt., Milwaukee, Wis.

Pulpit and Press Must Pull Together.

EDITOR FREEMAN:

The day has broken and the sun is rising. The future destiny of our race depends greatly upon the pulpit and the press our country. All hail! The light has come. The destruction of John Brown and the killing of the sons of Ethiopia in 1858 was the foundation stone upon which our people were to come up on. Mr. editor the sun has arose to set no more until the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs of everlasting joy. Through all opposition of our white brother South, the day will come when we can shake hands with our Northern colored brother without a mote of jealousy existing. In the South, Mr. editor, the Negro is all to pieces, every man picking the goose for himself, and its through the medium of the deceitful white man (South) and selfish politicians. The pulpit and the press must triumph or the sword will be made drunk.

M. F. COX, Pine Bluff, Ark.

Spend the Winter South.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad have this season reduced the Winter Tourist rates to all points in Florida and other Southern States making it possible for everybody to spend the Winter in the sunny South. These rates are in effect from all points on or via the C. H. & D. R. R. and passengers should ask for tickets by this route via Cincinnati. For further information address D. G. Edwards, General Passenger Agent, C. H. & D. R. R. Cincinnati, O., or H. J. Rhein, Genersl Agent, Indianapolis, Ind.

Murdered His Wife,

Columbus, Ga., Special.

Our usually quiet city was startled recently by one of the most brutal of murders. Richard Leightner killed his wife, cut her throat, then stabbed her several times in different places. He attempted to get away, but efficient police captured him, and although the murder was committed at 7 o'clock before the people were astir, before 11 o'clock he was safely in the county jail. He was caught five miles in the country. The causes are unknown, each person gives a different reason. Many colored people said, "Lynch him!" but that is the wrong view. If we lynch, it is the same thing we are condemning the other race for. I am glad to say that we have some ministers that never refuse to take a paper of the race and help any other good cause, namely: Rev. W. G. Alexander, Rev. J. S. Kelsey and Rev. Shaw, also we have other citizens that do the same, and others that never have 5 cents to spare. The only comfort I take from such is they will not be here long. Editor Stead, of London, is a right kind of a man. Would to God we had more of his race that thinks as he does.

"The Most Popular Technical Journal."

The vast importance which the electrical interests of the present day have assumed may be inferred from the fact that a recent issue of The Electrical World, the leading weekly journal devoted to electricity, contains no less than 100 pages, and over 300 business announcements in its advertising columns, an amount of matter only exceeded by that of one other industrial or technical paper in the United States—the journal representing the iron interests. The Electrical World, which is an enterprising and handsomely illustrated weekly, is called "the most popular technical journal," and is said to have more subscribers among the general reading public than any other techinal periodical. The subscription price is only $3 00 a year, which includes postage, and the publication office is 41 Park Row, New York.

A Successful Pastor.

Denison, Tex., Special.

Rev. W. D. F. Pyle, D. D., pastor of the A. M. E. church is meeting with much success; the Doctor is wide-awake. Rev. F. G. Davis, field missionary of the Baptist church, and other visiting ministers held a rally on the 3rd Sunday. Miss Ida Hill visited her parents, R. and Mrs. S. J. Hill, last week. Rev. W. B. Johnsen preached an able sermon at the A. M. E. church. Mrs. W. B. Johnson and children will leave for Athens, soon. Mrs. Osceola Franklin, of Omaha, is visiting her mother, Mrs. S. E. Ellsworth. The parsonage of the A. M. E. church is being remodled.

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Americus, Ga.,
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We will give agents in these places special inducements to take up the work for us. We want agents in other localities. Write to us for special inducements. Money can be made in your spare time. Take advantage of the opportunity offered, and write to us at once.

Drained a Lake by Boring Holes.

In Florida Life is an article from the pen of B. W. Partridge of Monticello with the above title. In it he describes the effect of the drought of 1891 on Lake Miccosukie, one of the largest lakes in middle Florida, when about 6,000 acres of water became dry land for a spell. The rainy season of 1892 filled it with water again.

Mr. Partridge conceived the idea that the lake could be drained by boring holes in its bottom and organized a company to try it.

Experts were engaged to examine and report on the plan, and the result was that the company has bored a number of holes in the bottom of Lake Miccosukie, and the water is rushing down through them via a subterranean passage to the gulf. In a few months they expect to permanently drain the lake and thus recover 10,000 acres of valuable land.

An Artist In Snow.

A young artist of Boston, after the recent snowstorm in that city, made a snow model in one of the public squares that attracted much attention. It represented a girl dressed in the height of fashion, standing with her arms folded. At her feet crouched a bulldog. The image was modeled in elaborate detail, and though the thaw destroyed some of the fine lines succeeding cold weather preserved the figure. A young Swede, John Jepson, was the sculptor; he spent about three hours on the work. He is hoping for another snowstorm to enable him to put up a snow statue of some prominent Bostonian on the Common.—Boston Correspondent.

Mixed the Brides.

While two wedding processions were fighting for the road at one of the gates of Hankow the chairs holding the brides got mixed and each lady was taken to the wrong bridegroom. The gentlemen never having seen their brides before, according to Chinese custom, knew no mistake until the mothers of the brides came to call upon them. Then it was found that one of the brides, who was rich and intended for a rich husband, had fallen into the hands of a very poor man. The problem remains unsolved.—Hankow Correspondent.

John J. Ingalls.

Ingalls looked more attenuated than ever when he made his address in Kansas City the other day. His long frock coat, closely buttoned, accentuated the gauntness of his figure, and this, with the streaks of white in his hair, made him appear to be "a compromise between an illuminated spook and an animated moonbeam." The ex-statesman is said also on this occasion to have resembled his cartoons more than his portraits.—New York World.

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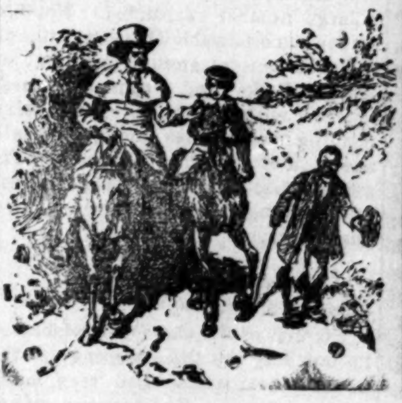

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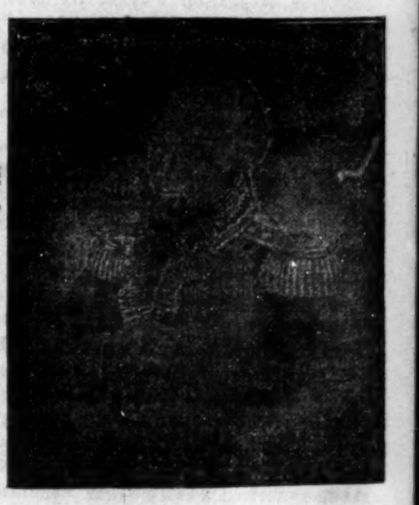

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Gives interesting sketches of the origin of the race, history of slavery in the different Colonies, sketches of the lives of Phillis Wheatley, the slave girl Poetess, Massachusetts; Benj. Baneker, publisher of the first American Almanac; Crispus Attucks, the first martyr of the Revolution; Thomas Fuller, the Virginia Mathematician; and Toussant L'Overture; statistics of the number of colored troops in the various wars, their pay and treatment; statistics of wealth, religion and education on colored people in the States. Also the biographies of such race men as Douglass, Bruce, Lynch, Price, Payne, Turner, Langston, Elliott and others. It gives the race credit for what it has done. It teaches race pride and self respect. No white history gives these acts. They completely ignore or humilate us.

WELL BOUND, PRICE $1.00.

"The last year I was in Atlanta University. I had for a time a class in English Literature I tried to get for them from all sources what you have so beautifully compiled. The race must be greatly indebted for your philanthropic work."—Mary T. Chas, recently teacher of English Literature, in Atlanta University. "The book deserves higher praise than I can express"—A. W. Farham, principal Orange Park Normal School. Rev. P. A Scott, Malden, West Virginia sold 121 in 2 hours, and writes: It sold like "hot cakes". H. A. Hagler & Co., Atlanta, Ga., writes: "It sells faster than any book we ever handled". Rev. A. Wakefield Sebree, Ky., sold 260 during six weeks of the bad weather Prof. C. A. White, of Tuskegee writes: "I would not take $10 for mine".

E. A. JOHNSON,
No. 11 West South Street, : : : RALEIGH, N. C.

REV. CÆSAR A. A. TAYLOR'S

Ideas Indorsed—The Negro Should Patronize and

Encourage the Negro—But Alas, He Does Not—Examples Mentioned—The Race Must Provide for its Boys and Girls.

EDITOR THE FREEMAN:

The letter of Rev. C. A. A. Taylor which appeared in your paper not long ago struck me as being the right kind of talk, for such talks are good when not carried to the extreme. There are certain lines upon which we may successfully demand recognition, The idea, the letter of Rev. Taylor sets forth should be carried out. Several times the question has come to me; Why don't the stores keep literature, pictures, yes and even dolls of our race as well as those of the white race? Pictures and dolls that would give a good representation of the real progressive element of the race, and not those caricatures that tend to burlesque us? I have often wondered, as I have been on the cars, why the news boys didn't have Negro news papers and magazines to offer those who might want to read them. There are communities in which the Negroes make the bulk of the trade and they should agitate along Rev. Taylor's line.

Then, too, while commenting on the gentleman's letter, another thought strikes me very peculiarly, and which has come to me before, and that is, to my mind there is no other way by which to encourage the Negro man to seek professions of all kinds except by patronage from his own people. The white man shows himself to be for the white man's interest, and what's the use of our trying to be lawyers, doctors, sculptors, painters, architects, civil engineers etc. except our people give us their patronage? It is evidently known that the white man's patronage is confined strictly to the white man; exceptions to this are very rare, Let a Negro photographer be in a town and before the Negroes will have that Negro photographer take their photographs they will search all over town for a white photographer, seeming to indicate that the white mancan make them better looking than the Negro. I claim that lack of patronage on the part of the Negro, tends to discourage Negro enterprises. If a Negro company were to build a railroad, the company would fail in a short while because their own people would rather take a passage on railroads owned by white companies. There would be more merchants if their own people would give them their trade. I have known Negro merchants to utterly fail in business because their people failed to patronize them. By encouragement in trades of all kinds the Negro boys and girls could find employment at the hands of their own people. The great question that comes to nearly every boy and girl who graduates from a school is concerning what is best for them to do; they look upon this side and here is all the business operated by those who are prejudiced against them; they look upon the other side and there are their poor, empty handed people, with no employment to give them.

While I take this view of the situation I am not unmindful, however, that those of the Negroes who enter any kind of business at all whether mercantile, mechanical or professional, should make all efforts to compete with the white man in dealing fairly and squarely, (so far as he is able to make his customers believe) and by keeping the very best articles of trade. Their news papers and books should contain the same information that could be gotten from a white man's paper or book; their railroads and boat lines (would their were) should afford the very best accomodation; no "Jim Crow cars," but nicely equipped coaches into which our mothers, wives and sisters might go and enjoy a pleasant ride, unintruded upon by any greasy, besmutted, liquor-odor-emmitting traveler, be he white or black. As I said before these things are not forgotten, and should be borne in mind by each and every Negro attempting to do business along any line.

As to the gloomy and discouraging aspect of things as it appears to our young prople when they are ready to leave school, there are, however, unmistakable evidences of Negro advancement as are shown by the success of a few of them in some of the many callings, which should, and in a good many cases do, serve as an impetus to them in going out and trying to make places for themselves in the world.

M. GASTON DANIELS.

Jan., 17, 1894. Tuskegee, Ala.

Against Emigratisn.

Cameron, Tex , Special.

EDITOR THE FREEMAN:—Some think it best for the Negro to emigrate to Mexico, Canada or Africa for the purpose of bettering his condition; others, that it would be best for him to remain just where he is. My opinion is he should remain where he is for the following reasons: He is adapted to the climate of America and it would be injurious for him to emigrate. Secondly, Many Negroes have comfortable homes in America, which they would lose by emigration. Notwithstanding we are excluded from many of our political rights, time will bring us our reward. Many persons of the colored race who have profitable occupations or trade would be ruined by emigration. No question about that. There is a time for all things, and it appears to me that the time has not come for the Negro to receive justice from the government. He has the same God Elisha had; the same God Moses had; the same God that Grant had. We must stand still and see the salvation of God, He is just and never forgets his people.

FRED WILSON.

Snow and Frost Services.

San Diego, Cal., Special.

Snow and frost services are held regularly at both churches. The San Diego Social club met as usual at their hall, and after going through a most interesting programme, rendered by our talented young men and ladies, the floor was cleared of its seats to make room for those who liked to trip the light fantastic. It has now enrolled upon its list about 30 members. There are now upwards of 25 young men at the Florence hotel; it being the largest in San Diago. R. I. Rowland, our leading grocer, says business is fair, that he has his share of the trade. Mr. Rowland also deals extensively in wood and coal. We have also the Union laundry, which employs from eight to ten persons, under the management of Rev. J. H. Cilsby. S. N. Campbell, the tonsorial artist, speaks of a very good trade. The city council has so fixed it so all good citizen and voters can have work. They fixed wages so that a man can earn his livelihood. A married man earns $1.25 per day, a single man 75 cents.

The County Institute.

Bryan, Tex., Special.

The County Institute, under the auspices of County Superintendent Judge W. H. Harman was a splendid success. The papers read were thoughtful, instructive and elevating. The discussions were strong and apropo. The paper by Prof, Jno. A. Freeman, on "The Live Teacher," and that by Prof. Geo. W. Turner, on the "Worth of Psychology to the Teacher," were especially strong and elicited many encomiums. The pedagogue from the forks of the creek was on hand and the famous school on the H. & B. V. rail road, between Mudville and Stone City, one mile from the terminus, was reported to be as flourishing as the green bay tree. The city is in the throes of a municipal campaign. Election first Tuesday in April. Rev. T. W. Wilbourn, of Fort Worth, Tex., preached at Shiloh Baptist church last week. The Epworth League of the M. E. church discussed last Wednesday night, "Do the mass of so-called Christians serve God from love for fear?" Miss M. C. D. Minor read an interesting news summary.

Certainly A Wonderful Discovery

Wash the hair and scalp perfectly clean with soap and water, and dry thoroughly. Rub the Ozonized Ox Marrow into the scalp, seperating the hair all over the head in order to do it properly. Then give the hair a good brushing with a stiff brush. Have ready a heated pair of pinchers, which must be tried on paper so as not to scorch. Pinch a small lock of hair, close to the head, not too firmly, and draw the pinchers slowly along to the end of the hair. Do this several times, if necessary, so that each hair has been heated. This process draws the Ox onized Ox Marrow up from the roots and makes each hair as soft and pliable as silk. After a few days a second application of Ozonized Ox Marrow with the pinchers is sometimes resorted to by parties who wish perfectly straight hair. After the hair has been once straightened some persons give it this treatment three or four times a year, while others resort to it only once a year.

Ozonized Ox Marrow is so pure and harmless that it can be used every day with the greatest satisfaction. As a hair dressing it has no equal, being far superior to any hair oil or hair tonic known. It renders the hair soft, flexible and glossy and by nourishing the roots, imparts new life and vigor, often restoring grey hair to its natural color, and starting a new growth.

Barbers and Hair Dressers who wish to cultivate the best patronage will find Ozonized Ox Marrow a trade builder. For the hair it is far more satisfactory than any oil or tonic, and for beautifying the mustache much more refined and elegant than any brilliantine or wax.

Ozonized Ox Marrow is manufactured only by Buck & Rayner, the well-known druggists of Chicago. See that their name appears on the label and also blown in the bottle. See their "ad" on page 2.

A White Ruffian.

Houston, Tex., Special,

A terrible crime was committed on a colored girl of this community on the 17th inst., near the town of Livingston, in the county of Polk, by a white ruffiian. The white scoundrel was taken before the court, who, after a preliminary hearing, released him.

GRAND PROMENADE

For the Benefit of the Poor—Manhattan Club's Grand Reception.

Baltimore, Md., Special.

There will be a grand National Bazaar, at the Madison St. Presbyterian church under the auspicies of the Y. W. & Y. M. A. A. commencing Feb. 12th and lasting until March, 2, 1894. The Manhattan club, of Baltimore City, gave a grand reception on Tuesday evening of last week at the New Nazarite hall or Calvert St. Near Centre St. Miss Addie Jackson, who has been very sick with la grippe, is improving now. The Omaha assembly, No. 7, will give a grand promenade and concert for the benefit of the poor, at Montgomery institute, Montgomery St., near Howard St., on Monday evening, Feb., 12th. Mrs. Sarah A. White departed this life on last Tuesday at her late residence, 305 N. Pearl St. George Cotanche also departed this life at his late residence, 305 N. Pearl St. on Tuesday of last week. The funeral, both taking place at their residences, was a large one. Rev. N. M. Corroll preached the funeral sermon. Dedication Day at Ebenezer A. M. E. church will be on Sunday, Feb., the 11th. Charles Lee and Miss Margaret Alice Green were married last Wednesday evening, Jan. 24, '94 at 8 p. m., at the residence of the bride's parents, 233 W. Henrietta St. Reception from 8:30 to 10 p. m.; the presents were very elaborate quite a number of guests were present. Rosa A. Smith, wife of Thomas H. Smith and daughter of Charles A. and Mary O. Dickerson, departed this life at her late residence 1629 W. Lexington St., Jan. 24, '94 Her funeral, was Saturday morning, Jan., 27th at 10 a. m. from Ebenezer A. M. E. church.

"Ladies' Court" Entertainment.

Leadville, Col., Special.

The Lady's Court gave an entertainment on the 25th. Mrs. Henrietta Prince is on the sick list. Mr. A. J. Young is the busy man at the court house. Mrs. John Hedspeth left here last Sunday for California, where she will attend the Mid-winter Fair, visit all important sceneries in the state, and Canada and other important points before returning home. Rev. Dr. Anderson, of Rochester, N. Y., was in the city last week the guest of Rev. J H. Bohanon, and preached at the A. M. E. church, on the 19th, and left on 20th for California. Mrs. Geo. Holcomb and daughter, Miss Laura McCradin, are contemplating visiting San Antonio, Tex., and other parts of the South soon. Mrs. Sophia Anderson goes to Colorado Springs on the 1st for a month or six weeks visit. Memorial services of the late Bishop Payne was observed at the A. M. E. church, the 28th. Mrs. Josh Smith is convalescing. The weather is fine, sleighing nice.

A Brilliant Marriage.

Anding' Miss, Special.

There was a brilliant wedding in colored high life, at the residence of the bride's father, J. W. West, Jan., 17th. The marriage of Miss Dora C. West and B. S. Sanders. Rev. S. A. Anderson of Yazoo City officiating, The bridal presents were numerous and valuable. The bride wore a stylish costume of light gray silk, full train and ornaments of silk illusion, and flowers. The bride's maid wore a pink nuns veiling; the groom's attire was with out fault. The happy couple will make their home in Washington county, near Greenville, Miss.

SISSIERETTA JONES,

Known as "The Black Patti." Second Season of Her American Triumph

began at Asbury Park, N. J., August 2, Auditorium crowded. Then to Saratoga Springs August 12th, 13th and 15th. Over ten thousand people heard her matchless voice in Congress Springs Park. Returned to Asbury Park two more concerts, which were ovations. Then to Atlantic City Ausust 30th and September 3rd. The same success everwhere.

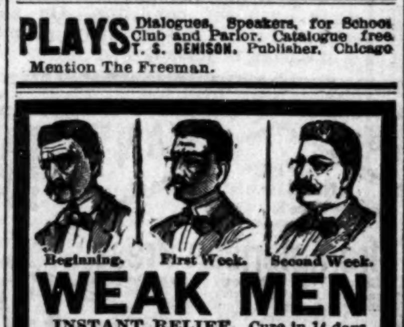
Time for 1893-4 now being filled. Address

MAJOR J. B. POND, Sole Mn'gr.
Everett House, New York.

Mardy Gras Celebration at New Orleans and Mobile.

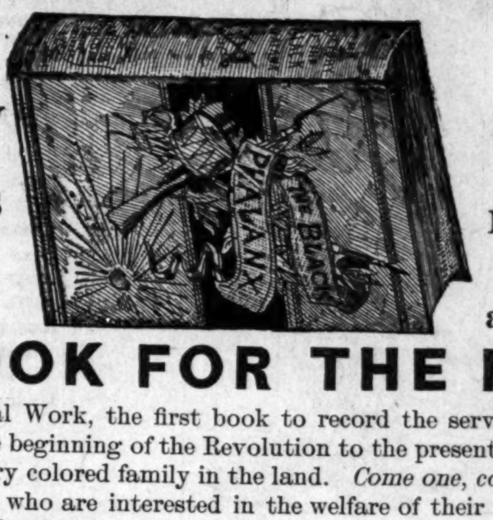
The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton R. R will make rates of one fare for the round trip from all points to New Orleans and Mobile, account of the Mardi Gras celebrations; tickets on sale Jan. 30th to Feb. 4th, inclusive, final limit returning Feb. 28, 1894.

PLAYS Dialogues, Speakers, for School Club and Parlor. Catalogue free. T. S. DENISON, Publisher, Chicago
Mention The Freeman.


Beginning.
First Week.
Second Week.

WEAK MEN
INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 14 days. Never returns. I will send (sealed) FREE to my fellow sufferers a prescription to enlarge small weak organs. A sure cure for Emissions, Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Varicocele, etc. Address G. B. WRIGHT, Music Dealer, Box 1354, Marshall, Mich.
Mention The Freeman.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?
If so send for Illustrated Descriptive Circulars and Liberal Terms to Agents for our GRAND BOOK.
THE BLACK PHALANX.
A Complete History of the NEGRO SOLDIERS by the late Col. J. T. Wilson.
64 Magnificent Pictures of the NEGRO TROOPS, Battle Scenes and Famous Men.

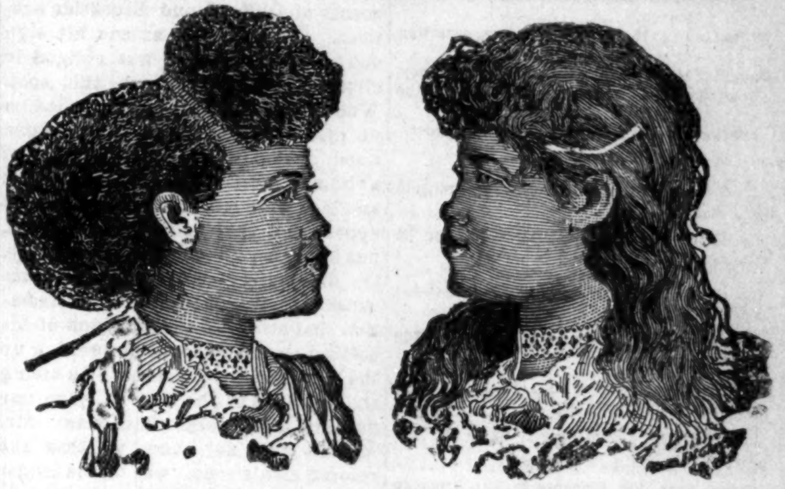


A BOOK FOR THE RACE.
A remarkable Historical Work, the first book to record the services of the brave *Colored Boys in Blue*, from the beginning of the Revolution to the present time. A copy *bound* to be placed in the home of every colored family in the land. *Come one, come all,* ministers, teachers, scholars, men, women, all who are interested in the welfare of their people. *Don't wait,* but take hold now and help the grand work along. People make money by accepting opportunities. Our offer is *A Big Opportunity,* don't miss it; write for full particulars. Address
AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn., Boston, Cincinnati or St. Louis. *Mention this Paper.*

A Delightful way to be Entertained.
Realizing the fact that light literature is an almost necessary traveling companion, to those contemplating a "Summer Outing," or those who are desirous of visiting some of the many Resorts and Fishing Grounds located along the Wisconsin Central Lines. We take pleasure in advising our friends that we will send any one, or all of the following valuable and interesting books to any address by mail "FREE" on receipt of 12 cents each, in stamps, to cover postage and packing.
These books are printed on good paper, well bound, the covers being illuminated in color. The entire list of ten books, will be sent, prepaid, for $1.20 in stamps or otherwise. The amount asked is to cover charges and cost of packing.
2—John Halifax, Gentleman. By Miss Mulock.
5—The Last Days of Pompeii. By Bulwer Lytton.
6—Scarlet Letter. By Nathaniel Hawthorne.
10—Tom Brown's School Days, By Thomas Hughes.
15—Dora Thorne. By Bertha M. Clay.
16—Very Hard Cash. By Charles Reade.
21—Tour of the World in 80 Days. By Jules Verne.
23—A Dream of Love. Emile Zola.
25—Beyond Pardon. By Bertha M. Clay.
27—A Mad Love. By Bertha M. Clay.
Preserve this card, mention the paper cut from, mark the books you wish, enclosing 12c for each book, or $1.20 for the entire list, and send with your address to
JAS. C. POND.
Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agent,
Wis. Cent. Lines, Chicago, Ill.
Mark your envelope "Advertising Department

CLAIRVOYANT.
MRS. MARTH, the world renowned and highly celebrated business and test TRANCE CLAIRVOYANT, reveals everything. No imposition. Can be consulted on all affairs of life. Business, Love and Marriage a specialty. Every mystery revealed, also, of absent, deceased and living friends. Removes all troubles and estrangements, unites the separated and causes speedy marriages. $1,000 challenge to any medium who can exceed her in her startling revelations of the past, present and future events of one's life. Remember, she will not for any price flatter you; you may rest assured you will gain facts without nonsense. She can be consulted upon all affairs of Life, Love, Courtship, Marriage, Friends, etc., with description of future companion. She is very accurate in describing missing friends, enemies etc. Her advice upon sickness, change in business, journeys, lawsuits, contested wills, divorce and speculation is valuable and reliable. She reads your destiny—good or bad; she withholds nothing.
MRS. MARTH, born with a double veil, is a seventh daughter, tells your entire life—past, present and future—in a DEAD TRANCE; has the power of any two clairvoyants you ever met. In tests she tells your mother's full name before marriage, the names of all your family, their ages and description, the name and business of your present husband, the name of your next if you are to have one, the name of the young man who now calls on you, the name of your future husband, and the day month and year of your marriage—how many children you have or will have—whether you are married or single; whether your present sweetheart will be true to you and if he will marry you; if you have no sweetheart, she will tell you when you will have, and his name, business and date of acquaintance. Clairvoyantly ALL YOUR FUTURE will be told or written in an honest, clear plain manner and in a dead trance. Mothers should know the success of their husbands and children, young ladies should know everything about their sweetheart or intended husband. Do not keep company, marry or go into business until you know all, do not let silly religious scruples prevent your consulting.
Madame is the only one in the world who can tell you the FULL NAME of your future husband, with age and date of marriage, and tells whether the one you love is true or false.
EGYPTIAN TALISMANS.
MRS. MARTH, while wandering with the Gypsies, obtained it, and now is the only one in the city who has the GENUINE CHARM. Although unprincipled women who call themselves Clairvoyants. Astrologers and Fortune Tellers, claim to have its secret, rest assured its power is too sacred to be in the hands of such artful women who would put it to bad use.
Reader, do you ever notice that some people seem to have good luck all the time, no matter what they do, they seem to prosper, while others, yourself may be, have such a hard time to get along, no matter how hard they try, they find at the end of the year they are no better off than when they started. This is because they have not the Talisman, while the successful people, in all probabilities, have been to one of the few genuine mediums and obtained one.
If you are unsuccessful in business, have bad luck, things go wrong with you, then you should have an Egyptian Talisman. This removes all evil influences, brings good luck, and keeps all trouble and sickness away. Do not marry, begin any business or do anything until you have secured one of her Talisman. It will bring back the runaway lover wife or husband.
HOW TO OBTAIN A TAILSMAN OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL AND ACCORD.
By sending a present of a $5.00 note in a registered letter and your full name and address, I will send you in return a Tailsman as a present. Advice by letters $1.00. No letters answered without stamps. Hours: 10 to 9. Address
MRS. M. B. MARTH,
419 Cumberland St.,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Mention The Freeman.

XMAS PRESENTS.



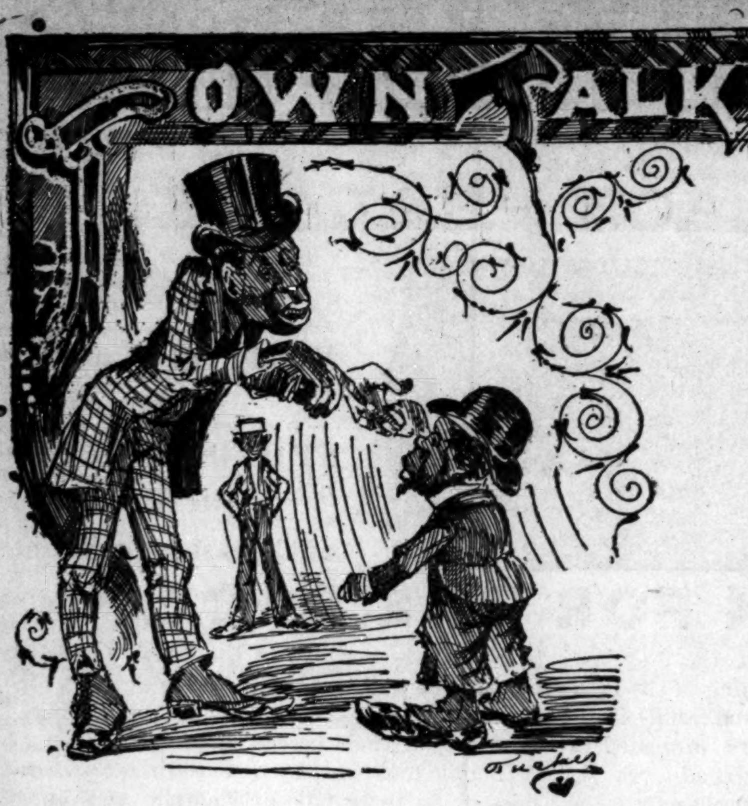
BEFORE USING. AFTER USING,

* These cuts were taken from one of my customers, whose hair was changed, as you see by our treatment.
CHEVELINE That every one may know the merit of my French preparation for straightening the hair I will send to any address for the next 30 days One Cheveline outfit with full instructions for straightening two heads of hair for $5, regular price $10; we use no hot irons with Cheveline and the hair is not changed from dampness, but on the contrary is made more beautiful by washing. Send a piece of hair and ten cents and I will return it to you soft, straight and glossy as a sample of my work.
MYSTIC OUTFIT $2.
Since hair straightening has became as universal as hair curling and in compliance with the frequent requests made by so many ladies and gentlemen throughout the country for a preparation for straightening the hair, that would be less expensive than CHEVELINE, I have therefore placed upon the market the Mystic Outfit which consists of a very fine and highly perfumed Pomade, which when brought in contact with heat produces a soft, straight and beautiful effect. For this treatment I have invented a straightening Iron and it is the only one that has ever been made for straightening the hair. It is really a toilet necessity and no gentleman or lady can afford to be without it. Mystic Pomade, 75c; Mystic Straightening Iron, $1.25
MEDICATED HAIR GROWER FOR FAMILY USE.
Our Improved Medicated Hair Grower or Scalp Cleaner is an unexcelled article for promoting the growth of the hair, even on the temples, where the hair is ofttimes very scant. It also removes the dandruff and impurities from the scalp. Price, $1.00 per bottle.
OUR NEWLY IMPROVED NUTRITIVE POMADE.
I recommend for general family use; an indispensable toilet article. It softens and renders the hair glossy and pliant; price 75c.
Mme. Turner's Mystic Face Bleach.
The only remedy that has been discovered that will positively remove Live Spots, Freckles Tans or other blemishes; perfectly harmless. Bleaching the Face in eight or ten days; leaving it about two shades lighter. It gives the complexion a soft and youthful tenderness, thus causing the middle-aged to look young. Price $1.00 per bottle.
M. C. TURNER,
337 CARONDELET ST., NEW ORLEANS.
Mention The Freeman. No Goods C. O. D. Agents Wanted.

Great Inducements
are now offered for every man and woman of the Afro-American race to better their condition by joining the
Colored Colonization Company.
who purpose to colonize in Mexico on the Colorado river and the Gulf of California, where they intend to run boats, cars, fishing enterprises, oyster industries, gold and silver mining, farming, manufacturing and otherwise procuring the same, shipping and doing a general business of all classes and kinds. All men and women are in great demand, from the highest to the lowest. Money to be obtained in great ease by supplying the markets of Mexico, Central America and other countries, in easy reach by water and railroad routes along the coast. Shares $1 each, each share a guarantee for one acre of land in the garden spot of America.
Now is your time; strike the iron while it is hot and secure for yourself and children a fortune for the coming years. Agents wanted everywhere. For further information write to
Colored Colonization Co.,
JAS. M. FOWLER, Sec'ty. San Diego, Cal.

BEFORE AND AFTER USING.

RESTORED MANHOOD DR. MOTT'S NERVERINE is sold with a written guarantee to cure all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failing or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. To the weak it restores the snap and vigor of youth, and full power to all who use it. Sold at $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00. Dr. Motts Chemical Co., Cleveland, O.
For sale by Browning and Son and Ward Bros., Indianapolis.
Mention The Freeman.



MOTHER GOOSE, UP TO DATE.

BY B. SQUARE.

Sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of chaff,
Four and twenty black men making people laugh:
When the laugh was over there were only seven
Singing bright and hopeful: "Better times in Heaven."
White man in the counting house, counting out his money
Daughter in the parlor eating bread and honey,
Colored girl in the garden hanging up the clothes,
"Better times in Heaven"—so the story goes.

Low rates and prompt delivery—Freeman Job Office.

J. H. Baptist is visiting relatives in Virginia.

A great many white people will attend the contest.

The Freeman is on sale at the Bates House barber shop.

William Thompson died at the poor farm Friday 27th.

Miss Maggie Robinson, of New Albany, is visiting in the city.

Bring your Job Printing to The Freeman office; rates as low as the lowest.

The masses of the young people are elated over the coming contest.

Mr. and Mrs. Coleman are temporarily located at 19 Greenwood St

Miss Lulu Brown, of Seymour, is the guest of her sister, Mamie I. Brown.

Miss Estella Fisher is the guest of the Misses Lillie and Lizzie Sweeney.

It is reported that an employee of the Bates House will wed during February.

Tickets are going very fast for the National contest. Secure a reserve seat ticket in time.

George Violet had his shoulder broken by falling from a train, near Noble street, Thursday night.

The Y. M. C. A. hall will be crowded to witness the National contest. Go early if you wish a good seat.

Misses Lillie and Lizzie Sweeney entertained their many friends Thursday evening, in honor of Miss Fisher.

Prepare for the National Championship contest at the Y. M. C. A. hall, 33 N. Illinois street, February 7th.

Peter Jackson's company played to large audiences the first three nights of the week, at English's opera house.

Have your wedding, birthday, and anniversary reception invitations printed at The Freeman Job department, 127 Indiana avenue.

Don't fail to witness the Piano Recital contest between Prof. R. B. Shelton and Prof. Wm. Baynard, of Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Sadie Lee, after a pleasant week's visit to friends at New Albany and Jeffersonville, Ind., returned home last Saturday.

NOTICE! Comfortable rooms for three gentlemen can be secured at 223 W. Vermont street. Enquire at house. Mrs. A. V McIsaacs.

The National contest between the Tennessee Warblers, the Chicago Quartette and the Hoosier Quartett, February 7th, will be an eventful oc-occasion.

Rev. I. Toliver, the Texas evangelist, who has been conducting the meetings at Second Baptist church, left for Philadelphia on the 30th, where he will engage in another revival.

The cantata "Jepthah and his Daughter" was presented by the literary department of Simpson Chapel, last Monday evening, at Masonic hall to a large and appreciative audience.

The children of the Ninth Presbyterian Sabbath school and others will give a concert at said church, on Feb 27th '94. The program will consist of a Fan, and a Doll Drill together with vocal and instrumental music, recitations, etc The proceeds of the concert are for the benefit of the church Mrs. Charles Lewis, manager.

Graduating Exercises.

The high school graduating exercises held at Tomlinson hall last night were largely attend. Out of a class of fifty, six were Afro-Americans. We acknowledge an invitation from Miss Mamie Ilyn Brown, a member of the class, to have been present.

COLORED PORTER FRIGHTENED.

Skeleton of a Child Found on a Clifford Avenue House Top.

Mr. De LaMorton, who runs a dress-cutting school in the city, Tuesday afternoon moved his headquarters from No. 78½ N. Illinois street to the corner of Clifford and Brookside avenues. He wished to extend his sign out from the roof and was obliged to climb a ladder to reach this spot. When he reached the top of the ladder he discovered on the roof a medium sized open box containing portions of a human skeleton. The head, arms and legs were missing. These did not appear as if they had been broken off, but indicated the neatness of surgery. On discovering the box with its unusual contents, he uttered an exclamation that attracted the attention of his colored porter, who came running up the ladder to see the cause. On seeing the contents of the box he gave one yell and disappeared from view. Mr. Morton does not know whether the colored man's route was by the ladder or by a jump directly from the roof.

The police were notified and, on investigation, found the skeleton as reported. It evidently belonged to a child of about 12 years of age. It is not known exactly to whom the skeleton belongs. In the building is the office of Dr. F. C. Tinsley and it is presumed that it is his property. Professor Morton was at first inclined to believe that there was some foul work in the affair, as the condition of the box indicated that it had been exposed to the weather for some months.

Colored Men Sentenced.

Louis Cummings and Earnest Johnson, colored youths, charged with grand larceny, were brought before Judge Cox, of the Criminal Court, Tuesday afternoon. The prisoners were arrested several weeks ago on the charge of having stolen two suits of clothes from one of the American Express Company's delivery wagons. Cummings pleaded guilty and was fined $25 and sentenced to prison for three years. Johnson refused to enter a plea of guilty, although Cummings implicated him in the robbery. Judge Cox fixed the sentence of Johnson at four months in the work house.

A Most Successful Revival.

The revival which has been in progress at the Second Baptist church closed Sunday, the 28th inst. It is pronounced by many the most successful one in the history of the church or of Indianapolis. The membership has been increased to over 1,200, there having been 229 additions during this series of meetings. One noticeable feature is that more men than women make up this large number. The baptizing takes place Sunday about noon, communion in the evening.

The Fidelity Saving and Loan Association.

Now in its second year; managed by colored men. Its directors are our most solid business men. Homes preserved during the money stringency. Your money invested in first-class mortgages. Shares $300 Dues 55c per. week. Office 184 Indiana avenue. Chas. A. Webb, president; Thomas Smith, vice pres't; Wm. W. Christy, treas.; Wm M. Lewis, secretary. Correspondence solicited. Address the secretary.

A Card of Thanks.

I desire to thank the many friends who were kind to me during the sickness and death of my mother and brother, and especially do I feel under great obligations to Undertaker Willis for the considerate, patient and discriminating manner in which he attended to everything connected with his relation to the last rites.

MRS. LILLIAN THOMAS-FOX.

Remembered Their Former Associate.

Miss Mamie I. Brown was presented with an elegant bound volume, cloth and gold, Afro American "Women of Distinction," on the eve of her graduation, by her old associates of the composing force of The Freeman, of which she had been a long time and much esteemed member.

Reception to the High School Graduates.

The "Demia" Debating Club will give a formal reception to the members of the recent graduating class, on Monday evening of next week at the residence of Miss Ida B. Hall, on North Bright St. A delightful program consisting of addresses, essays and music will be rendered. Colors, blue and lemon, will be worn by members of the club.

Spend the Winter South.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad have this season reduced the Winter Tourist rates to all points in Florida and other Southern States making it possible for everybody to spend the Winter in the sunny South. These rates are in effect from all points on or via the C. H. & D. R. R. and passengers should ask for tickets by this route via Cincinnati. For further information address D. G. Edwards, General Passenger Agent, C. H. & D. R. R. Cincinnati, O., or H. J. Rhein, General Agent, Indianapolis, Ind.

THE MASQUE CONCERT.

The "Martha Washington" Affair—A Good Man "Surprised."

Peoria, Ill., Special.

Rev. J. S. Woods was a Bloomington visitor last week. The social given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Whit. Blackwell was a very creditable affair. The masque concert given at the A. M. E. church on Jan. 19th was a grand success. Mrs. J. D. Thomas won the prize as the most comical dressed lady, which was a gold ring. The Warde literary and Daniel's band is being largely attended. Mrs. J. B. Smith is still very sick. Mr. Ivan C. Harper, stamping clerk at the Post office, is on the sick list. Mr. Chas. Hellem, left for New York last Monday. Mrs. Turner has purchased four nice lots at Bradley Park. Mr. D. J. Smith has returned from a business trip to Bloomington, Ill. Mr. W. Harper has removed his barber shop from Madison street to 216 Main street. Mrs. Dickson, of St. Charles, Mo., is visiting her husband. Mr. J. S, Thomas, of 318 Seventh street, is suffering from rheumatism; also Mrs. T. Brooks. Mrs. W. H. Starks was visiting in Chicago recently. Minor McCoy died Saturday evening, the 27th; the funeral took place Monday, from the A. M. E. church. Elder Stofer, formerly pastor of West Union Congregational church will preach at A M. E church tomorrow. Father Heim was surprised by a number of friends calling on him, and presenting him with a purse of $13 00. Mrs. Etta Clark is quite ill; her husband was called home from Chicago. Mt. Zion Baptist church is again in good working condition; Rev. Chas. C. Bennett took charge of the church during the Christmas holidays. The Zion Circle, a literary adjunct of the church, is doing good work. The Martha Washington entertainment conducted by the ladies of the Mt. Zion Baptist church last Friday evening was a pleasant affair. Rev. Jordan Chavis, moderator of the Wood River Baptist association, of Quincy, Ill., was in the city last Monday.

African Missionary Lectures.

Shelbyville, Tenn., Special.

Revs. Sebastian, B. A. J. Nixon and Reasanover attended the funeral of Mrs. George Driver, on the 27th ult.; Clark Muse, her son, and his wife of Union City were at her bedside a few day this week. The Rev. Mrs. Candace Mery returned to Clarksville, Tenn., on the 27th ult. Rev. Dr. Chase Baptist missionary to Africa has been in the city for a few days, his lecture on the 22d was very good. Mrs. Wesley Clabron is in school. E. L. Peacock in his drumming trip made eleven states two territories and one republic. The A. M. E. church is getting ready for Bishop Allen's day, Rev. J. A. Jones says it will be grand. The 28th was rally day at Mt. Zion Baptist church with Rev. G. W. Hemphill. Rev. B. A. J. Nixon left for his work on the 27th ult. John Smutherman was in the city a few days this week. Caldwell, Huston & Co. have some very nice turn outs at their livery stable. The Freeman can be had at Dr. Overton's office. The Shelbyville brass band make some very fine music these nights. Cazro Genning had a finger amputated, Messrs. S. M. Gilliland, Owens, Garrett, Thompson, Hunter, Holland, Bateman and Cowen are at work with their studies. Get The Freeman at W. H. Gosling's store.

A Beloved and Useful School Teacher.

Rockville, Ind., Special.

Rev. R. McDaniel, pastor of A. M. E. church, is doing a good work. One of his greatest aids is the Christian Endeavor Society. The Sunday school is wide awake, under the leadership of Francis Jones and his able corps of teachers. The schools are a credit to our race. M. J. Gilliam has been here for five years. He is ably seconded by his assistant, Miss Fannie Whitted. Mr. Gilliam not only does active work in the school, but also in the Sunday school, Christian Endeavor and Church. The great majority of our people own property and are above the average intellectually. W. H. Jones is the leading barber of the town. He has a very cozy residence. The people of Rockville are noted for their generous hospitality.

Memorial Services.

Charleston, Mo., Special.

Memorial services of Bishop Payne took place Sunday, Jan. 28th, at the A. M. E. church, J. L. Randle officiating. At 1:30 p. m. papers were read by Miss Nellie Johnson, Miss Mary Sharp, Miss Ada Moore, A. J. Irving and Major Brown, the superintendent.

Twenty-Five Taken In.

Carthage, Mo., Special.

Bethel Baptist church has taken in about twenty-five new members. Rev. S. S Smith, of Springfield, Mo., assisted the pastor for quite awhile. The heavy snow that fell last Wednesday evening caused many pupils to be out of school. The Sabbath schools are in excellent condition. On account of the cold wether many people are suffering in this city.

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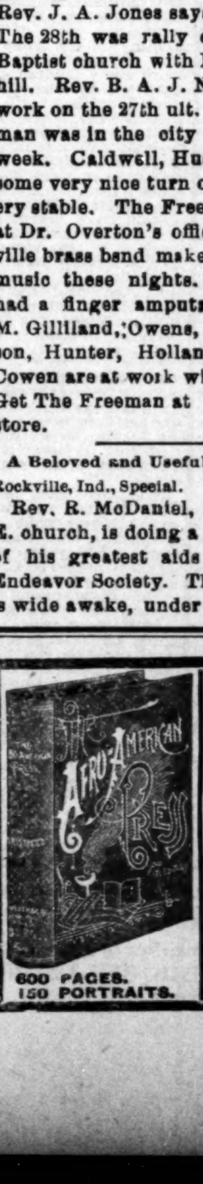

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